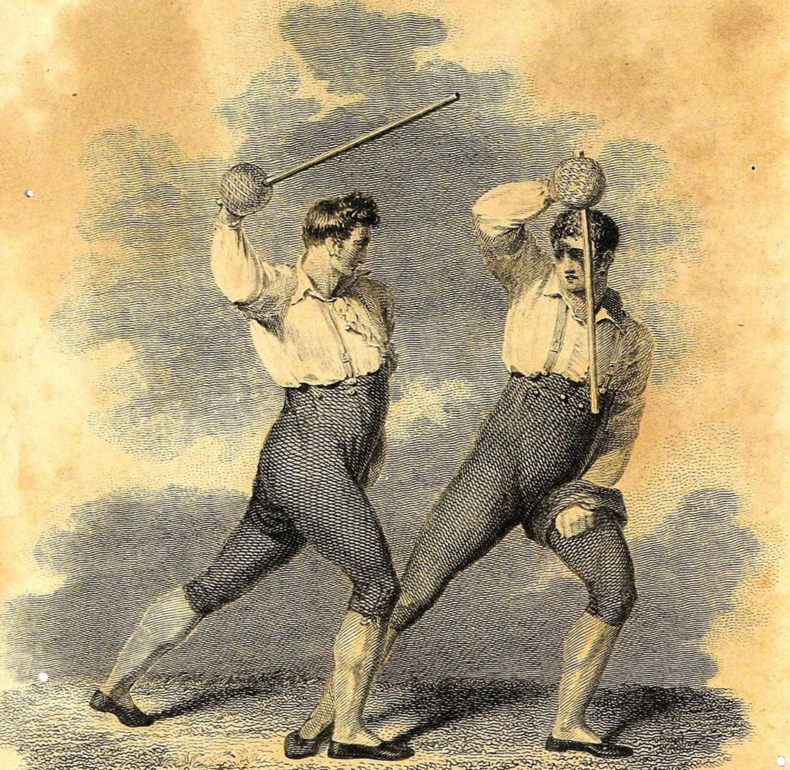
SINGLE STICK,

Somersetshire Gamesters.



Scott sc.

Attempt to force the Guard. *On Guard.*

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THE
SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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SINGLE-STICK.

WITH AN ENGRAVING.

WE have been favoured not only with a drawing, from which this Engraving is taken, but likewise with an article on the Game of Backsword or Single-Stick, which follows. The subject is likewise noticed in another part of our present month's Magazine, under the head "On Popular Sporting Amusements."

Backsword, or Single-stick, is a game of high antiquity, and the most warlike extant. When the fate of nations was principally decided in battle by the sword, it was the policy of our ancestors to render its use familiar to the bulk of the population; hence arose the courtly tournament, and the plebeian exhibitions at wakes and festivals of courage and skill, in sword and dagger, sword and pot-lid, cudgels, backsword, &c. &c. the prizes for which still remain annually given in many parts: thus were formed those heroes, who carried triumphant the British standard, "o'er the vine-cover'd hills and gay vallies of France;" and though the fire of artillery now generally rules the battle, yet the use made of the sword in modern warfare, warrants every encouragement being given to a game, so productive of intrepidity and confidence in its use, which the practice of backsword must, in combats of hand to hand, inspire. With a view to its more general encouragement, I send you the following rules of the game, premising, that the stage should not be less than sixteen feet square—the ring of ropes from forty to fifty feet diameter.

The basket sticks to be three feet two inches in length.

The winner of most heads to carry the prize.

Should a stick break, or fall out of the hand, and the adversary, not observing, strike, and the blow so given draw blood, the head, nevertheless, is not to be allowed.

No head to be allowed, except the blood runs an inch above the chin.

The umpire to decide all disputes.

The tyers to play with one another in the order they become tyers; that is, the winner of the first head to play with the winner of the second head—the winner of the third with the fourth, and so on.

The first tyer being on the stage, the second is called, and if he appears not to play the first, after being repeatedly called, he loses his right to further play, and the third tyer is called; if he appears not, the fourth is called, &c. &c. and if none appears to dipute the prize, it is adjudged to the first tyer.

If the tyers are played regularly off, supposing the tyers to be four, being each winners of one head, then the two winners of these four, being

being then tyers of two heads each, play for the prize.

If the number of tyers is uneven (suppose three), then the winner of the first head plays with the winner of the second, and the winner of these plays the remaining tyer, the prize belonging to the victor.

When two parties play together, if one side gets six heads out of seven, and supposing the players to be seven a side, yet the seventh may insist on playing till he loses his own, or wins the other heads, in which case he carries the prize.

Wilts and Somerset are the most famous counties for this pastime: it is partially practised in Hants, Berks, Dorset, Bucks, and the neighbouring counties, where, perhaps, it is only necessary to bring it into more general use, to furnish at the several fairs the prizes usually given; viz. a hat with gold or silver lace of from fifteen to thirty shillings value, or a purse of from twenty to fifty shillings.

The lord of the manor of Bucklesbury, Berks, gives, the first Monday in August, a hat, value 25s. and 2s. to the winner, and 1s. to the loser, of each head; also a hat of the value of 10s. 6d. to the best wrestler.

SINGLE-STICK MATCH, AT TROWBRIDGE, WILTS.

We here give an account of this match, as first published in the *Salisbury Journal*, and to it annex two letters which have since appeared upon the subject. It is not the first time of our having to record the commencement of a paper war between the Wilts and Somerset men.

"The best-contested match of Single-stick that has been seen for many years, was played at Trowbridge on the 4th and 5th instant, between Wiltshire and Somersetshire, for a purse of thirty guineas. By four o'clock on Monday, the Wiltshire men stood twenty tyers, Somerset fourteen, the Walls having saved their heads. Early on Tuesday morning the tyers commenced playing out. Never was greater science or more play displayed than on that day by both sides: nor till every Somerset gamester's head was broken, did they yield the palm of victory to the Wiltshire lads. John Blackford, Humphries, Coleman, Hambleton, Eyles, and Isaac Perrett, were the Wiltshire gamesters who saved their heads.

MR. EDITOR.—In justice to the gamesters of the county of Somerset, I cannot pass over in silence the vague, partial, and incorrect statement of the Single-stick play that took place at Trowbridge, on the 4th and 5th instant, which appeared in your last Journal, without feeling myself bound to correct it. It is therein stated, "that by four o'clock on the first day, the Wiltshire men stood twenty tyers against *fourteen* of Somerset,"—this is a gross misrepresentation, *so peculiar to the person at Trowbridge who advocated the cause of the men of his county*. The Somerset had but *ten* tyers, and including the twenty of Wilts, *sixteen* of them were tyers without turning a stick. The Somerset lads having *all* played, their renowned opponents came forward in the most courageous manner, and each of the number abovementioned successively became a tyer every five minutes (being the time fixed for that purpose), because there were none of Somerset to oppose them, and never were gamesters of the county of Wilts in

in such plenty, in consequence of this *advantageous encouragement!* The odds for the second day's contest were therefore exactly *two* to *one;* viz. the Wilts having twenty, and the Somerset only ten. At length the number of Somerset tyers was reduced to two only, George Wall and John Wall, who had to play with fifteen, of whom they broke *nine*, which, with *two* they obtained before, were eleven, namely, seven by George Wall and four by John, the former having also saved his head: he was then opposed to Blackford, and, after two severe bouts, and having six left to contend with, he was advised to decline the contest, as there could not, of course, be any great prospect of success. It may not be improper to observe, that these *two* gamesters *only* broke as many heads as *all* the Wiltshire men who played on *both* days added together, and whenever they have *fair play*, they are always, I conceive, a match, in the proportion of *one* to *two*, for any county in the kingdom.—I am your's, &c.

AN IMPARTIAL AMATEUR.

Frome, Dec. 13, 1809.

MR. EDITOR—I have seldom thought it worth my notice to reply to the assertions or insinuations of an anonymous writer; nor would I now notice a paragraph inserted in your excellent paper, dated Frome, Dec. 13, 1809, only that I wish to represent the Single-stick play that was at Trowbridge in a candid and fair manner. Nothing can surpass the arrogance of the person who signs himself an Impartial Amateur, *but his folly*. His arrogance in asserting that one Somersetshire player was equal to two of any other county in the kingdom; his folly in proposing that the ten Somerset tyers should play the twenty Wiltshire tyers who had just *beaten* them. On the Somerset side fourteen played, and every man either had his head broken, or, what is worse, was so severely *beat* as to be obliged to give in. The statement that appeared in your Journal of the 11th instant, I know nothing of, nor by whom it was made, nor do I know any thing of your anonymous correspondent. I beg to be understood fairly on the part of the Somersetshire players, when I say, they are in my opinion the best I have ever seen, except the Wiltshire. If the Somerset amateurs of Single-stick wish once more to try the courage, science, and manhood of the county of Wilts, let them do as we have done, viz. give a purse of guineas worth contending for, and the Wiltshire lads shall come forward and meet them. I cannot finish this paragraph without thanking your Frome correspondent for the honour he has done me, by calling me the advocate for the men of my county, an honour I hope to always merit. Your correspondent seems to *beat himself* with his own weapons; he significantly tells us, that when the ten Somerset tyers were reduced to George and John Wall, they had fifteen to play; the inference is, that when eight of the ten Somerset tyers were beat, there were but five of the twenty Wiltshire tyers had lost their heads.—I am, your's, &c. &c.

THOMAS REDFERN, Surgeon,

Trowbridge, Wilts.

P. S.—When the tyers were played out, Wiltshire had Eyles, Blackford, Perrett, Hambleton, Humphries, and Coleman left, able to play any Somersetshire players that ever mounted a stage.

A SINGULAR OCCURRENCE IN FISHING.

Obligingly communicated in a Letter to the Proprietor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

AS the designation of yonr publication implies, that every thing relative to sporting, *particularly in a new way*, may be interesting to your readers, I beg to trouble you with the relation of a circumstance that actually occurred to me a few months since, as I was fishing in Devonshire.

In the act of throwing my fly, I was exceedingly surprised at a considerable fluttering resistance at the end of the line, and on turning round to ascertain its cause, I found that I had hooked, not a salmon, but, you will perhaps stare, *a large swallow*, which, deceived no doubt by the near resemblance of art to nature, had fallen a sacrifice to external delusion.

After some difficulty, and violent struggles on the part of my capture, I succeeded in mastering it; but the hook was so deeply fixed in its throat, that rather than subject it to extreme pain, by endeavouring to cut out the hook with a jagged knife, I was reluctantly compelled to abandon the idea of restoring it again to its native element in a state of liberty, and to deprive it of existence as an act of mercy.

As it lay on the ground before me, a victim to its own folly rather than to my artifice, I could not refrain from comparing it with thoughtless mortals, who, by grasping eagerly at every pleasure from its superficial appearance, without previously surveying its safety or innocence, feel the pungency of the lurking thorn at the very moment that they touch the rose of anticipated delight; and winding up my tackle, I returned home, being rendered totally unfit for further sport, by my fit of moralising, —I am, your very obedient servant,

WILLIAM BURT.

London, December, 1809.

THE LAW

Respecting unqualified Persons, in Company with qualified Persons, coursing.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I Have noticed your observation on the Game Laws, in the last Number of your publication, page 71. Having in my possession a case, with the opinion of one of the most eminent Counsel on the subject, which fully confirms your statement, I herewith transmit you one of the queries, and the answer given; and should you think this worthy of appearing in your valuable Magazine, it may, perhaps, be interesting to your readers, and particularly so to such of them as are fond of the diversion of *coursing*. —I am, Sir, your very obedient servant,

J. S.

December 6, 1809.

" QUERY.—Two parties were coursing, and being threatened with an information, though in each of these parties there was one who possessed both a qualification and a certificate, and to whom the dogs that run belonged,

" Your opinion is requested, whether those persons who were neither qualified nor certificated are liable to any penalty, notwithstanding they were in company with a qualified man? and if they are so liable,

liable, can there be more than two penalties recovered, or will separate penalties attach on each individual?"

"ANSWER.—I think that each person is not guilty of a separate offence, nor liable to a separate penalty; but that the offence committed by each party is one joint offence only, (supposing them all to be unqualified) for which they are liable to one penalty for each party; that is, two penalties for both the parties using the dogs, not being qualified. Each person may be guilty of a separate offence for coursing *without a certificate*, who can be deemed to be a person who, on that occasion, uses any of the dogs without a certificate. But the *mere joining* in the sport with a *qualified or certificated person*, who has the *use and command of the dogs*, and of the *sport*, is *not such a using of them by the person so joining, as to subject him to any penalty*."

HARE BEAGLES.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

BY inserting the following statement in your valuable Magazine, you will much oblige your constant reader and friend,

PHILOCUM.

Dec. 15, 1809.

The beautiful pack of hare beagles belonging to Harry Farr Yeatman, Esq. of Stock-House, Dorset, on the 1st instant, started a hare at Burton Furze, which took off straight for Holnest, leaving the plantations and seat of Mark Davis, Esq. to the right; from thence to Bog's-Hill Common, over the inclosures to Glanville's Wooton, and from thence to Holwell, in Somersetshire, where, being hard pressed, she was headed back to Glanville's Wooton, and run into by the whole pack, in the midst of the inclosures to the right. The distance is computed to be at least fifteen miles, and the whole run was without a check, and not an inch passed over a second time. It was a small doe hare, and the most gallant little animal ever remembered in the Vale of Blackmoor.

DISPUTES
BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,
On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

Lieutenant John Kingston *v.* Captains Richard Goakman, Thomas Keeling, and Robert Alefounder.

IT will be seen, by a reference to page 107 in this volume, that a Court-Martial had been held at Ipswich, on the 27th of October, 1809, on the above-named defendants, who were officers in the Hertfordshire regiment of militia, the two former of whom have been publicly dismissed from the said regiment, in pursuance of the sentence of the said Court-Martial, which hath been approved and confirmed by his Majesty.

The crime exhibited against them was, that of calumniating the honour and reputation of the appellant, by raising and circulating a report, by insinuation and inuendoes, that Lieutenant John Kingston had unnatural propensities; than which, if false, a greater crime cannot be perpetrated short of murder: nay, to a manly mind, even the imputation of murder would not leave an impression so deeply

deeply afflictive, as a charge of this diabolical complexion.

It will be seen by the result, that after an accurate investigation of the evidence, the Court came to a solemn decision, that there did not exist the shadow of a reason to suppose that Lieutenant Kingston merited so foul an insinuation; but that, on the contrary, his character remained, in the estimation of every member of the Honourable Court-Martial, as pure, untainted, and unblemished.

As there is no practical method, which malignity and cowardice combined could devise, to destroy the human character so readily as this, in an equal proportion should our abhorrence be excited against those who would use such facile means to effect so wicked an end. Upon what secure basis can the character of an honest man repose, if a condign punishment did not follow the miscreant who would sacrifice the feelings and dignity of those he might hate or envy, by sprinkling, in the dark, such damning spots of obloquy upon his individual fame?

It will likewise appear, in the body of the verdict of this Honourable Court, that a Lieutenant Hubback, of the same regiment, who was called upon to give his evidence, betrayed such baneful instances of prevarication and party feeling, (and especially by the act of laying a wager previous to the trial upon its issue) that his Majesty hath adjudged it proper, for the good of the service, to command, that he also should be dismissed from the Hertfordshire regiment of militia, although not originally comprised in the scale of accusation.

It is unquestionably a primary obligation with every well-ordered government, to make the fences which shield our reputations from the touch of slander as strong as possible; for upon the admitted, as well as actual virtue of the community, a great portion of the strength of the empire is dependant.—If Detraction were permitted to range at will, and undermine a good name, by sapping, like miners unseen, at the foundation—or to sweep it far away from social pity, by a whirlwind of false reports, (of which we are all but too fatally susceptible) what would be the issue? Would not desperation succeed to delicacy and propriety, and many men become abandoned from necessity, who would otherwise have been examples of nobleness, and ornaments of life?—If once the legal buttresses are weakened that sustain character in its proud elevation, we may naturally look for the downfall of that State, which permits, by its negligence, so dangerous an infraction upon the rights and privileges of virtue.

The character of every man is rounded, in a greater or lesser degree, with an atmosphere of delicacy; but that which guards the honour of a soldier, is more refined and ethereal than the rest: and if the *miasmata* of slander are carelessly suffered to float unheeded, and reduce its healthfulness, we may naturally look forward, to contagion in the first stage, and to an epidemic malady in the last. It never must be recognised as a principle, in any code of legislation whatever, that one wretch may suffer an ignominious death for purloining a few shillings, which are comparatively of small value to the loser, while another wretch shall rob you of your reputation, which is dearer than life itself, and despoil your heart of all peace for ever,

with

with a punishment so slight, as might rather operate to the encouragement of the crime, than effectually to suppress it by the terrors of the law! W.

THE FOUR-IN-HAND CLUB.

THE report in some of the papers, of the meeting of the above celebrated charioteers in Bond-street, was unfounded.—The first Spring Meeting is not as yet determined upon; they will probably not assemble together until the month of March next. The following is a correct list of the present members, including the new ones, and the names of the places wherein they are now rusticating; viz.

1. Mr. Charles Buxton, (leader) Weymouth.
2. Lord Hawke, Yorkshire.
3. Sir John Rogers, Bart. Lincolnshire.
4. Sir Charles Bampfylde, Somersetshire.
5. Sir Henry Peyton, Leicestershire.
6. Mr. Polhill, London.
7. Hon. Martin Hawke, Yorkshire.
8. Capt. Agar, Barracks, Knightsbridge.
9. Mr. Osbaldeston, Yorkshire.
10. Mr. Harrison, Sussex.
11. Mr. Ackers, Bath.
12. Mr. Atkinson, Sussex.
13. Sir Godfrey Webster, London.
14. Sir Bellingham Graham, London.
15. Lord Clinton, Weymouth.
16. Sir Henry Smith, London.
17. Mr. Peyton, Leicestershire.
18. Mr. Paul Methuen, Weymouth.
19. Earl of Portarlington, ———.
20. Mr. Spicer, Chelsea.
21. Sir John Johnstone, Weymouth.

It has already been noticed, in a former Magazine, that we have under the Engraver's hands, a four-in-hand Carriage and Horses, and now announce that it will be ready and given in our next Number.—The design of the carriage has been kindly furnished by an eminent coachmaker.

A TAME HARE.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

THE following account of a tame hare may be depended upon as a fact, and is the property of Mr. Tebbold, of Windsor. An introduction of this singular circumstance into your Magazine, will oblige a number of your readers, as well as, Sir, your well-wisher,

B. D.

Windsor, Dec. 13, 1809.

This little animal was given to its present owner when about three months old, and always shewed a disposition to be domestic. It quickly attached itself to a dog and cat, and has ever felt itself perfectly safe in their company.—It is now three years old, and has abated in no one instance of its primitive attachment. It is usually kept in the sitting parlour, and from its inactive propensity during the day time, is confined in a hutch, more to guard it from strange dogs than a fear of its leaving. It has twice found its way into the street, but upon being assailed by boys and dogs, it quickly made its retreat home.—It feels no wish to leave its den by day,

day, but upon the approach of evening, if not attended to, it appears uneasy, nor will it rest until given its liberty. I have seen the cat wait with great anxiety at the door or bars of the hutch, at the usual time of opening it, as if sympathizing in its confinement.—They play together, but it cannot be imagined but by those who have seen them, of the mutual attachment they bear towards each other. They shew it in a variety of ways; sometimes they run in rounds about the room, and if fatigued will bask on the earth before the fire, or lay folded one on the other; and frequently when the little dog has slily crept into the hutch, the hare, upon discovering it, has beaten the dog out with great knowledge of right and determined courage: yet are they good friends, and we doubt not but it would be guided or led by the dog or cat, if in a strange place. If the hare strays into a strange room, it is uneasy until it finds one of its old friends. About the time of supper (nine o'clock) it seems most active and most craving for food—it will bite and beat any one to pay it attention. It is fond, as soon as cloth is laid, to spring upon the table, and there enjoy its choice. It prefers bread and cheese even to vegetables. It is fond of eating from any person, but certainly can distinguish a stranger. A strange dog alarms it, but it will turn and fight, if at home. It is nice in its food, and will drink water in great quantities. I have seen it drink wine and ale:—its method of entreaty is by standing erect on its hind legs, and fight or tap with determined strength, nor cease until given what it requires. Sometimes it eats a quantity of sand, and with it drink or lap a tumbler of water. It is very slow in chewing its food. It has leaped into the laps of ladies to feed from their hands. It is shy of handling, but that may arise from its being so well fed, and its owners dislike its being touched from a motive of care, as from its natural tenderness it might quickly get hurt. If it sees the dog or cat entreating for food, it will beat them away and intercede in their place. By way of exercise, it will run round the room for a considerable time, if the dog or cat is not there to play with it. It is particularly clean, nor is there any thing the least offensive in its smell, if proper care is taken with its hutch. It is a female of the middle size, but very fat. When a young leveret was shewn it, it appeared very angry, and fought it desperately.—We have never had an opportunity of proving if it would breed, but probably, from its unnaturally inactive life, the attempt would be fruitless.

Should you think this worth a place in your Magazine, I may furnish you with some other curious matter for the sporting world.

INGENIOUS ESCAPE.

THE following curious circumstance happened at the Golden Bear Inn, at Reading, some years ago. A young fox had been taught to be in a wheel and turn the jack. After some time he escaped, and regained his native fields. Here he met the fate common to his species; he was pursued by the hounds, and in his flight ran through the town of Reading, and, springing over a half-door of a kitchen, jumped into the wheel, and resumed his occupation in the very place where he had formerly been brought up, and thus saved his life.

NEG-

NEGLIGENT DRIVING.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, DEC. 4.

Watts *v.* Fermor.

THIS was an action by which the plaintiff, who is a livery-stable-keeper and dealer in horses, in Westminster, sought to recover from the defendant, a gentleman of large fortune, a compensation in damages for an injury sustained by the plaintiff, in consequence of the negligent and careless driving of the defendant's servant, by which the plaintiff, while coming from Epsom races, in the month of May last, in his one-horse gig, was overset by the defendant's barouche, driven by his servant four in hand, running violently against him, carrying off the shaft of his gig, and precipitating him and a friend, who was in the gig along with him, among the horses' feet; in consequence of which the plaintiff was much cut and bruised, and sustained other injuries, and by his subsequent confinement, his business was greatly inconvenienced.

Mr. Garrow having opened the case for the plaintiff, called his witnesses.

John Williams, servant to Sir Wm. Rush, said he was leaning over the garden wall of his master, at Wimbledon, at the time the affair in question happened. Mr. Watts was walking his horse and gig slowly up the hill, and a barouche with four horses was following, coming along at the rate of from twelve to fourteen miles an hour. The plaintiff was nearly in the middle of the road, and there was plenty of room for the barouche to pass on the right side, the road being wide enough for three carriages. In passing, however, the hind wheel of the barouche caught the gig and overturned it. The driver of the barouche did not call out till the leading horses of the barouche had passed by the gig-horse. Both carriages had nearly reached the top of the hill at the time. The shafts of the gig were broken, and the plaintiff, who was insensible for a moment, being greatly stunned by the shock, on rising seemed to be much hurt; his head and face were streaming with blood; he complained of excessive pain in his thigh, which he at one time thought had been broken.—The person who accompanied the plaintiff, after some time, assisted him in getting again into the gig, and they proceeded to town.

On his cross-examination by Mr. Parke, the witness said, that the bars between the horses in a carriage-and-four are wider than the carriage itself. The leading horses and the bars had both passed through before the gig was overturned, and the carriage of Lord Sefton had also passed by a few minutes before.

Theophilus Dennis was in the gig with the plaintiff at the time. They were coming along at a walking pace, as nearly as he could judge, in the middle of the road.—They were near the top of the hill when the leaders of the chaise-and-four passed them; the driver, as the leading horses passed the gig, made their heads bear more upon them; in a moment the hind wheels of the barouche caught them, and they were dashed down. If the persons in the barouche had kept in the course they were first in, they could have passed through; there was room enough to pass on both sides of the road. There was no call made to the plaintiff and witness, till the moment the leading horses had passed; if the plaintiff had

had received timely notice he could have drawn more to the left. His friend was very much hurt. The servants of the defendant afterwards assisted in getting up the gig, but they offered no assistance to the plaintiff or the witness. The defendant himself, standing up in his barouche, exclaimed—"Damn you, it served you right; I wish you had been both killed."

Lord Ellenborough asked, had the plaintiff swerved at all from his course?—Answer, "No; he went on as direct as it was possible for him to do."

It appeared from the other evidence, that the plaintiff had afterwards been confined to his bed for four weeks before he could be moved. Mr. Robertson, surgeon, attended him; and by his advice, Mr. Heaviside was called in, and attended during the whole of this time, and also for other four weeks during which he was confined to his house. By the advice of these medical gentlemen, the plaintiff went to Brighton for the recovery of his health, and continued there for upwards of a fortnight, being kept from his business for about nine weeks in all.

Mr. Parke, for the defendant, expressed the sorrow of his client for the injury the plaintiff had sustained. The defendant had sent his own surgeon to attend him, not from any consciousness of being liable for the consequences, but from a principle of humanity and feeling. The plaintiff, however, having already such excellent advice, this attention on the part of the defendant was unnecessary. The defendant's liability, in the case of culpable negligence on the part of the defendant's servant, the learned Counsel admitted; but if he could shew that the misfortune had been occasioned either through the fault of the plaintiff himself, or had arisen from accident, the defendant could not be answerable. He was instructed that he should be able to prove that the defendant's servant was not to blame, in which case he must have the verdict of the jury.

John Dove, the defendant's coachman, said, that on the day in question, Lord Sefton's barouche and four were on the road, following two gigs; one of them gave way, but the other, which the plaintiff drove, followed Lord Sefton's, and the defendant's barouche followed it. The witness repeatedly called to the plaintiff, wishing to pass, and the plaintiff looked back and laughed. They walked up the hill, and on gaining the top of it, the witness again called out loudly to the plaintiff four or five times. He then drove on between the gig and the bank, as near to the bank as possible. The leaders passed, the bars passed, and as soon as the plaintiff saw that, he immediately took and pulled his horse on our wheel horse, struck our splinter bar, and broke it. He thought the plaintiff must have done it on purpose.

Cross-examined by Mr. Garrow, if he really thought the plaintiff must have acted as he said he had done, on purpose.—He said he thought he must.

Lord Ellenborough cautioned the witness to think well how he persisted in that answer. The witness, however, still persisted in it.

——— Googe, valet to the defendant, told a similar story. On his cross-examination he said, the plaintiff was not much hurt; there was a little blood on his face, but not a great deal. He seemed to be drunk. It appeared to be a mere drunken frolic on the part of the plaintiff.

plaintiff. He was very abusive to his master for oversetting him.—The defendant did not say he wished they had been killed, but he said to his servants, "Damn them, come away and leave them, they are both drunk."

Joseph Remmington, another servant of the defendant's, concurred with his fellows, as to the statement previous to the oversetting of the gig. He also, on his cross-examination, agreed in thinking that the plaintiff acted as the witness described him, to have done on purpose; that he was drunk, and was not much hurt. He did not hear any expressions, such as that sworn to by the former witness, fall from his master; if any such had dropped from him, the witness must have heard it. Coachee was an excellent driver; his master's horses were blood, and would not easily be beat by those of Lord Sefton, or any other of the four-in-hand club.

James Newgegin, who was passing by at the time, thought the plaintiff drunk, but agreed that he might be stunned by the violence of the fall.

The two first witnesses for the plaintiff were then called back, from whose testimony it appeared that the plaintiff was perfectly sober.

Mr. Garrow said, if the defendant was of that feeling and respectable character which he believed he possessed, he was sorry he could not congratulate him on having servants who partook any thing of his good disposition, or who profited by his example. A more disgraceful attempt by perjury, to skreen their formerly delinquency, he had never witnessed.—He trusted their master might be informed of their conduct, and that if he felt it necessary, for his own character, to dismiss them from his service, he would not fail to acquaint any other master who might enquire for their character with the reason of their being dismissed, so that the lives of no more of his Majesty's subjects, who could not afford to ride in any higher species of conveyance than a one-horse chaise, might be endangered by the expertness of this coachman and his associates.

Lord Ellenborough charged the jury, who immediately returned a verdict for the plaintiff—damages 400l.

COURT-MARTIAL.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Horse-Guards, Dec. 9, 1809.

AT a General Court-Martial held at Ipswich, on the 27th of October, 1809, and continued by adjournments to the 9th of November following, Captains Richard Goakman, Thomas Keeling, and Robert Alefounder, of the Hertfordshire regiment of militia, were arraigned upon the under-mentioned charge, viz.

"For base and scandalous conduct in them, the said Captains Richard Goakman, Thomas Keeling, and Robert Alefounder, in calumniously raising and circulating a report, particularly at Sunderland, in or about the month of April last, and in Hull and the neighbourhood thereof, in the months of June and July last, prejudicial to the honour, character, and reputation, of Lieutenant John Kingston, by insinuating that he had unnatural propensities, and thereby tending to deprive the said Lieutenant John Kingston of that influence, authority,

rity, and command, necessary to the discharge of his duty as an officer in his Majesty's service."

Upon which charge the Court came to the following decision:—

"The Court having given its best attention to the whole of the proceedings, and maturely considered the same and deliberated thereon, is of opinion, that the prisoner, Capt. Robert Alefounder, is not guilty of the crime stated in the charge, or any part thereof, and doth therefore acquit him thereof.

"The Court is under the painful necessity of finding that the prisoners, Captains Richard Goakman and Thomas Keeling, are guilty of part of the crime stated in the charge, viz. 'That of having calumniously circulated a report, in the months of June and July last, prejudicial to the honour, character, and reputation of the prosecutor, Lieutenant John Kingston, by insinuating that he had unnatural propensities, thereby tending to deprive him of that influence, authority, and command, necessary to the discharge of his duty as an officer in his Majesty's service;' the Court, however, does not find that there is sufficient evidence before it to warrant it in adjudging that either of the prisoners, Captains Richard Goakman and Thomas Keeling, was the author of such report.

"In order to mark its abhorrence of the crime of which the Court has been thus painfully compelled to find two officers in his Majesty's service to have been guilty, the Court doth adjudge that they, the prisoners, Captains Richard Goakman and Thomas Keeling, shall be dismissed from the Hertfordshire regiment of militia.

"The Court cannot close its proceedings without doing justice to Lieutenant John Kingston, by a declaration of its firm conviction, that there is not the slightest imputation whatever on the honour and character of that officer, touching the base calumnies contained in the charge.

"The Court feels satisfied that Lieutenant John Kingston had no other motive in sending for the drummers to his room, than that of ascertaining the progress which they had made whilst in the regimental school, an act of good-will towards them, more deserving of praise than censure.

"The Court feels itself bound to say, that there does not exist in the mind of any member of it, a doubt as to the purity of intention of Lieutenant John Kingston. His character remains in the estimation of every member of it, pure, untainted, and unblemished.

"It is with considerable concern that the Court is compelled to observe on the party spirit and dissention which appears to exist in the Hertfordshire regiment of militia. It has been strongly manifested in the course of the proceedings before this Court, and the Court could not avoid observing, by the manner in which Lieutenant Hubback delivered his testimony, that if not completely actuated by the baneful influence of party-feeling, he was not entirely divested of it; and that he appeared to forget the true character of a witness, an attention to which is so necessary to the attainment, in all cases, of the deeds of justice.

"Whether the prisoners (and here the Court does not confine its observations to Captain Goakman and Captain Reeling, but as well to Captain Alefounder,) or either of them, have had any reason to

complain

complain of harsh treatment on the part of Major Fowle, the Court has not had an opportunity of judging by evidence, as it did not conceive itself warranted to comply with Major Fowle's request, of allowing him to appear a second time before the Court, for the purpose of explanation, as to his own conduct, and of doing away any unfavourable impression which he supposed might have been made in the minds of the Court by the assertions in the defence of the prisoners; but the Court is of opinion, that the manner in which the grievances were complained of, and the language in which they were conveyed, evinced a want of proper respect to their Commanding Officer, which no circumstance could justify."

His Majesty has been pleased to approve and confirm the opinion and sentence of the Court, and was further pleased to observe, that the conduct of Lieutenant Hubback, as particularly noticed by the Court, together with the circumstance which has been stated in evidence, of his having offered wagers on the event of the trial of the Officers against whom he was to attend as a witness, appeared to his Majesty to have betrayed a spirit of prejudice and party feeling, highly subversive of discipline and good order: in consideration of which impropriety of conduct, his Majesty has been pleased to command, that Lieutenant Hubback shall be dismissed from the Hertfordshire regiment of militia.

The Commander in Chief directs, that the charge preferred against Captains Richard Goakman, Thomas Keeling, and Robert Alefounder, together with the sentence and observations of the Court, and his Majesty's decision thereon, shall be read at the head of every corps, and entered in the regimental orderly books.

By order of the Right Honourable the Commander in Chief.

H. Calvert, Adj. Gen.

SHIP NEWS.

EXTRAORDINARY CRUISE OF THE MARY ANN CLARKE.

EXTRACT from the log-book of the *Mary Ann Clarke* privateer, of London, Capt. Dowler:

1st May, 1806.—Sailed in company with the *Duke of York* man of war, on a voyage to the Island of Cytherea. Wind and tide propitious.

11th. — Parted company in a squall—Mother Carey's chickens flocking about and almost darkening the horison.—Cast off and fell to leeward upon a strange shore.

12th, and up to the 10th December—Experienced almost continually adverse winds, sometimes approaching to a hurricane.—From that period, until the summer of 1807, dreadful blowing weather—scarcely a rag of sail left — ship often aground, got off with great difficulty.

July, 1808.—Missed stays, and stranded off Hampstead, between the Shoals of Poverty and Cape Desire. Crew deserted. Not a stick standing.

July 10.—Examined the vessel; timbers good; bottom sound; fished up a jury-mast, with a rag of sail, and worked off along shore, *Wright* a-head, for Bedford-place.

Nov. 18.—Some pirates hove in sight—kept a sharp look out. The *Taffy* Welch privateer, Capt. Wardle, of and from Oakhampton, came

came alongside. Being apprised of our distress, sent some cheese and leeks on board, with a few bottles of brandy, found on overhauling his lockers.

Nov. 27.—Put into Westbourne-place.

Dec. 1.—Weighed anchor—and sailed in company with the *Taffy* privateer, the *Dodd* and the *Glennie*, two armed transports, laden with ordnance stores.—At half-past two *p.m.* fell in with two merchantmen, the *Francis Wright* and *Daniel Wright*, with large cargoes of mirrors, Turkey carpets, sofas, and other stores, on board.

Dec. 2.—Received a supply of necessaries and other stores, from the merchantmen, for which the Captain of the *Taffy* gave bond.

December 26.—Ship quite new rigged, and in excellent trim, pressed with all her crew on board, by the *Taffy*, for a cruise, in company with the *Dodd* and the *Glennie*, on the Kentish coast, to reconnoitre the Martello Towers.

Dec. 27.—Hailed at sea by the *Taffy*, and informed that the *Duke of York* man of war was engaged in an illicit trade, and that it would be a glorious work if the squadron were to attempt to cut her out from her station.

Dec. 28.—Shaped our course accordingly.

Feb. 1, 1809.—Came in sight of the *Duke of York*. She was lying like a ship in ordinary, with her ports down, in fancied security, under the great guns of Rotten-row. The *Taffy* led the van, but a shot from the *Sheridan*, which hove in sight, induced her to haul her wind, and slacken her fire.—The *Mary Ann*, which was close astern, now came up and raked the *Duke of York*, then ranging along side, she kept up a galling fire, which obliged him to cut and run among the breakers, where that gallant vessel was wrecked and deserted by her crew.

August 18.—Received 10,000l. prize-money for the destruction of the *Duke of York*—fitted out the vessel in capital style, with new rigging complete, and entire new copper sheathing to the bottom—cabin beautifully furnished with Turkey carpet, bronze and gold mirrors, extending the whole length between decks, in which to see your face, and sofas to loll upon.

August 19.—Fell in with the two merchantmen, commanded by Francis and Daniel Wright, who hailed the *Taffy*, and demanded payment of bond. Captain of the *Taffy* hauled his wind, and fired a stern-chacer, in token of defiance. The *Mary Ann*, enraged at this piratical procedure, ranged alongside the merchantmen, and fired a shot at the *Taffy*, which brought him to, and he struck his colours.

August 20.—Parted company, and moored safe off Westbourne, with the two merchantmen.

Dec. 11.—At daylight, descried some strange sail in the offing. On nearing, they proved to be an enemy's squadron, in order of battle, consisting of the *Taffy* flag-ship, Capt. Wardle; the *Dodd* and the *Glennie*; with the *Prince of Orange*, Sir Phillip Richards, astern, a dirty Dutch barge, filled with cabbage, potatoes, and stink-pots, for the use of the squadron.

Ten, a. m.—Prepared to weigh anchor, and bring our broadside to bear upon the enemy, but in vain. Had not a breath of wind, and could not point a single gun, while the *Taffy* and her consorts came down with a swelling sail thundering upon us. In this extremity, the crew of the *Mary Ann Clarke*, all gallant souls,

souls, formed a desperate resolution. They manned her boats, and having boarded the *Taffy* and her companions, pointed their own guns into their holds, and sunk them with their own weapons; with the exception of the *Taffy*, which blew up with a terrible explosion, and, what is most singular, upon the very ground on which the *Duke of York* was lost.

Nota Bene.—His Royal Highness the Duke of York was lost, by neglecting to pay Mrs. Clarke her annuity; and Mr. Wardle has been since lost, by refusing to pay her upholsterer's bill.

NOT AT HOME.

THE theatrical season in the metropolis has proceeded unpropitiously at Covent Garden, and with little novelty at the Lyceum. At the latter, however, the new afterpiece, called *Not At Home*, written by Mr. C. Dallas, received great applause, and has been published. The persons of the drama are as follow:—

Lovell (formerly a rake, now married to a fine woman)	Mr. Melvin.
Spectre (Lovell's friend)	Mr. Mathews.
Fitzalban (a Student at Cambridge)	Mr. De Camp.
Lord Sedley (a professed libertine)	Mr. Holland.
Charlton (Lord Sedley's servant)	Mr. Palmer.
Mrs. Lovell	Mrs. Orger.
Emily Melvil	Mrs. Mathews.
Martha	Miss Tidswell.

The principal character in the piece is Lovell, who, from being a rake in early life, is led to suspect the whole sex after his marriage, and, consequently, is subject to much uneasiness on account of his wife. In the anxiety of a jealous mind, he admits no one into his house who is not ugly enough to be forbidding; and this is the circumstance upon which the principal situations in the piece are built.

Spectre, a vain coxcomb, whose countenance is sufficiently hideous to be admitted without dread, is made the confidante of his weakness, and takes advantage of the dependance placed in him, to undermine the affections of Mrs. Lovell. In order the more effectually to accomplish this, he prepares a disguise, which deforms him more than nature has done, to wear before the husband, while he appears before the wife in his native charms. At length he declares his passion; but, unfortunately for him, Mrs. Lovell is not so smitten as he imagined, and contrives to make her husband the witness of a scene in which he declares love to her.—Poor Spectre is accordingly detected, and, after exhibiting great effrontery, kicked out of the house.

There is an underplot interwoven with this story, of which the following is a sketch: Lord Sedley, a notorious libertine, contrives to ruin the character of Miss Melvil, and forms a design against her, which is counteracted by Fitzalban, (a student at Cambridge) who is captivated by her charms at an accidental meeting. The discovery of her innocence, added to the ingenuous conduct of his own wife, restores Lovell to a just opinion of the sex, and the correction of his judgment proves the establishment of his domestic felicity.

This piece does not, like most farces, lose upon a perusal in the closet, which is owing to some of the principal scenes being more suited to comedy than to farce; though, as the author observes in his

his preface, one of the characters possesses more than a common share of what may be termed broad farce.

The chief interest is kept alive by the original manner in which the passion of jealousy is treated, and by the conceit of an ugly fellow, who, as before observed, imagining his figure to be irresistible, makes love to the wife of the jealous man.

We have given, in our Poetical Department, the Prologue, as *intended* to be spoken, and which is, perhaps, more entitled to the appellation of a beautiful poem, than a Prologue to a farce.

NEWMARKET COURSING SOCIETY.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1809.

First Cheveley Field.

SWEEPSTAKES of one guinea each. All puppies.

Mr. Tharp's blk. and wt. b. Gipsy, beat Sir P. Blake's d. b. Eleanor.

Ld Rivers's blu. d. Rival, beat Mr. J. Wright's r. d. Sampson.

Mr. Corsellis's blk. b. Young Castle.

Mr. Redhead's p. rec. ft. from Mr. James's p. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Lovelace's blu. p. Malta, beat Mr. Redhead's bl. p. Luna. 1 g. and 1 b.

Sir P. Blake's bl. d. p. Eaglet, beat Mr. Hamond's blu. d. p. Wellesley. 1 g.

Mr. Lovelace's blu. p. Myrtle, beat Mr. Redhead's blk. and wt. p. Lightfoot. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Lovelace's blu. p. Malta, beat Mr. Wright's bl. b. p. Vanity. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Wright's p. rec. ft. from Mr. H. Redhead's p. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Corsellis's blk. d. p. Contest, beat Mr. Hamond's bl. d. p. Westacre. 1 g.

Mr. Lovelace's blu. p. Myrtle, beat Mr. Wright's blk. and wt. b. p. Vivid. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Upcher's p. agst Mr. Page's b. 1 g. and 1 b. Off by consent.

Mr. Wright's Vis, rec. ft. from Mr. Upcher's brin. Queen. 1 g. and 1 b.

Sir P. Blake's bl. p. Emmet, beat Mr. Vachell's bl. p. Palafox. 1 g.

Mr. Redhead's a. Lady, beat Col. Lovelace's blu. b. a. Mouse. 1 g. and 1 b.

Adm. Wilson's bl. b. a. Una, beat Mr. Redhead's wt. a. Leader. 1 g. and b.

Ld Rivers's blu. and wt. d. a. Racer, agst Mr. Hamond's blu. a. Widford. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

Ld Rivers's blu. d. a. Ready, beat Sir P. Blake's brin. b. a. Ernest. 1 g.

Adm. Wilson's blk. a. Upstart, beat Sir P. Blake's blk. a. Erebus. 1 g.

Mr. Corsellis's blk. p. Comet, beat Mr. Tharp's (P. Hamond's) blu. p. Quarrel. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Tharp's (Mr. Wilkinson's) blk. b. p. Gazer, beat Mr. Stane's Highover. 1 g.

Adm. Wilson's (Wyatt's) wt. b. a. Jemima, beat Mr. Upcher's (Merest's) blu. b. a. Madge. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Upcher's (Merest's) blk. p. Nelson, beat Mr. Corsellis's d. p. Come-it. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Redhead's Lucy, agst Mr. Upcher's (Merest's) Mara. 1 g. and 1 b. Off by consent.

Mr. Upcher's (Merest's) Eel, rec. ft. from Mr. Tharp's (P. Hamond's) bl. b. p. Queen. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr.

Mr. Upcher's (Merest's) r. d. p. Oliver, agst Mr. Tharp's, (P. Hamond's) bl. d. p. Quod. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

TUESDAY, DEC. 5.

Chippenham Field.

Mr. Redhead's blk. and wt. d. p. Lightfoot, beat Sir P. Blake's blk. b. p. Empress. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. H. Redhead's blk. d. a. Yorick, beat Mr. Wright's blu. d. p. Valiant. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Wright's blk. d. Vulcan, beat Sir P. Blake's brin. d. Eringo. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Tharp's p. against Mr. Upcher's p. 1 g. and 4 b. Off by consent.

Sir P. Blake's blk. d. a. Ember, beat Mr. Wright's blu. b. a. Venus. 1 g. and 1 b.

Ld Rivers's blu. and wt. d. a. Racer, beat Mr. Vachell's blk. b. a. Pomona. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Wright's blu. and wt. b. p. Violet, beat Sir P. Blake's blk. b. p. Egglass. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Upcher's v. b. a. Quicksilver, against Adm. Wilson's blk. b. a. Ursula. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

Mr. Jenyn's dun b. a. Nettle, beat Mr. Stane's blu. d. a. Harlequin. 1 g.

Mr. Tharp's blk. b. a. against Mr. Tyssen's Trumpet. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

Mr. Woolrych's blk. d. a. William, beat Colonel Lovelace's blk. a. Mademoiselle. 1 g.

Sir P. Blake's p. rec. ft. from Mr. Upcher's p.

Adm. Wilson's blk. b. a. Una, against Mr. Woolrych's blk. d. a. Wag. 1 g. and 1 b. In the slips.

Sir P. Blake's p. rec. ft. from Mr. Upcher's p. 1 g. and 1 b.

And eight more were not run for want of hares.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 6.

Stetchworth and Dullingham Fields.

Mr. Evans's blu. b. p. Fan, against Mr. Hamond's blk. d. p. Westacre. 1 g. Undecided.

Mr. Tharp's blk. and wt. b. p. Gipsy, beat Ld Rivers's d. p. Rival. 1 g. and 1 b.

Ld Rivers's blk. p. Reserve, against Mr. Wyatt's Julia, a. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

Mr. Wright's blk. and wt. a. Vis, beat Mr. Redhead's blk. b. Lady. 1 g.

Mr. Tyssen's b. a. Telescope, beat Mr. Jenyn's blu. b. a. Nancy. 1 g.

Mr. Lovelace's blu. b. p. Malta, beat Mr. Wright's blk. b. p. Vanity. 1 g. and 1 b.

Captain Wyatt's blk. b. a. Jane, rec. ft. from Ld Rivers's blu. d. a. Runaway. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. J. Wright's bl. p. Shark, beat Mr. Gurney's blk. p. Aaron. 1 g.

Mr. Gurney's blk. b. a. Augusta, beat Mr. Upcher's y. b. a. Quicksilver. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Lovelace's blu. b. p. Myrtle, beat Mr. Micklethwait's blk. b. a. Jemima. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Gurney's blk. d. a. Admiral, against Adm. Wilson's blk. d. a. Upstart. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

Mr. J. Wright's blk. b. a. Spite, beat Sir P. Blake's blk. d. a. Erebus. 1 g.

Mr. Woolrych's blk. b. a. Willing, beat Sir P. Blake's wt. d. a. Eagle. 1 g.

Mr. Redhead's blk. b. a. Lucy, against Mr. Dover's (Merest's) blk. b. a. Dimple. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

Mr. H. Redhead's (Merest's) blk. b. Yarico, beat Mr. Dover's blk. and wt. a. Driver. 1 g.

Mr. Gurney's blk. b. a. Agnes, agst Mr. Corsellis's (Kemp's) r. b. a. Careless. 1 g. and 2 b. Undecided.

Mr. Gurney's blk. b. p. Active, beat Mr. Dover's (Merest's) blk. b. p. Diana. 1 g. and 1 b.

Sir P. Blake's blk. and wt. a. Epic, rec. ft. from Mr. Redhead's (Merest's) blk. b. a. Yarico. 1 g.

Mr. J. Wright's blk. b. p. Sally, beat Mr. Tharp's (P. Hamond's) blu. b. p. Graceful. 1 g.

Mr. Corsellis's blk. b. p. Comet, beat Mr. Upcher's (Merest's) blu. b. p. Quiz. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Corsellis's d. b. p. Caustic, against Mr. Upcher's (Merest's) blk. d. p. Quando. 1 g. Undecided.

Mr. Tharp's (P. Hamond's) blk. p. Gotobed, beat Mr. Evan's blu. d. p. Fate. 1 g.

Mr. Vachell's (Mr. Fox's) blu. b. p. Proserpine, beat Mr. Stane's blk. d. p. Highover. 1 g.

Mr. Tharp's (Wilkinson's) wt. b. a. Gaudy, beat Mr. Gurney's blk. b. Anna.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER, 4.

Second Cheveley Field.

Mr. Wright's blu. d. p. Valiant, beat Sir P. Blake's brin. d. p. Enterprise. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Hamond's Wydford, a. beat Ld Rivers's Racer, a. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Redhead's Lightfoot p. agst Mr. Lovelace's p. Malta. 1 g. undecided.

Mr. Redhead's blk. p. Luna, agst Mr. Lovelace's blu. p. Myrtle. 1 g. Undecided.

Mr. Vachell's blk. b. a. Pomona, beat Mr. Jenyn's r. d. b. a. Nettle. 1 g.

Mr. Corsellis's blk. b. p. Young Castle, agst Mr. Jenyn's wt. b. p. Nymph. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

Mr. Tyssen's a. Truffle, beat Mr. Woolrich's a. Wag. 1 g.

Capt. Wyatt's blu. d. a. Jason, beat Sir P. Blake's blk. d. a. Ember. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Redhead's blk. b. a. Lucy, beat Mr. Wright's blk. and wt. a. Vestal. 1 g.

Sir P. Blake, two brace and a half of puppies, his own property, against Mr. Wright, two brace and a half of puppies, belonging to the Members of the Essex Society.

Sir P. Blake's blk. b. p. Empress, beat Mr. Wright's blk. b. p. Sally. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Tyssen's bn. and wt. Trumpet, beat Capt. Wyatt's blk. and wt. Jockabed. 1 g. and 1 b.

Sir P. Blake's d. b. p. Eleanor, beat Mr. Wright's (Kortwright's) blk. b. p. Keep-up. 1. g. and 1 b.

Sir P. Blake's blk. and wt. b. p. Emmeline, beat Mr. Wright's blk. d. p. Vanity. 1 g. and 1 b.

Ld Rivers's blu. b. a. Russet, beat Mr. Wyatt's blk. b. a. Jane. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Wright's (Corsellis's) blu. d. p. Cyrus, against Sir P. Blake's blk. b. p. Emmet. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

Sir P. Blake's blk. d. p. Eaglet, beat Mr. Wright's blu. b. p. Vengeance. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Kortwright's blk. b. a. Kite, against Mr. Hamond's blk. d. p. Westacre. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

Sir P. Blake's blk. d. a. Erebus, against Mr. J. Wright's blk. b. a. Spite. 1 g. Not run.

Mr. Redhead's blk. b. a. Lady, beat Mr. Wright's blk. and wt. a. Vis. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Hamond's blu. d. p. Welles-

ley,

ley, against Mr. J. Wright's blk. and wt. b. a. Stella. 1 g. Not run.

Mr. Hamond's blk. p. Westacre, rec. ft. from Lord Rivers's blu. p. Rival. 1 g. and 1 b.

Captain Wyatt's wt. b. Jemima, beat Mr. Tharp's (Mr. Wilkinson's) blk. d. Galloper. 1 g.

Mr. Vachell's (Mr. Fox's) blk. p. Pluto, against Mr. Page's blu. p. Ambrosio. 1 g. Undecided.

Mr. Woolrych's a. William, agst Mr. Mellish's (Wilkinson's) a. Gaudy. 1 g. and 4 b. Undecided.

Mr. Dover's (Merest's) blu. and wt. p. Diana, against Mr. Gurney's blk. p. Active. 1 g. and 1 b. Not run.

FRIDAY, DEC. 8.

Second Chippenham Field.

Ld Rivers's blu. d. a. Ready, beat Sir P. Blake's brin. b. a. Earnest. 1 g.

Sir P. Blake's brin. d. a. Eringo, beat Mr. Wright's blk. a. Vulcan. 1 g. and 1. b.

Mr. Gurney's blk. d. a. Admiral, beat Ld Rivers's blu. d. a. Runaway. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Hamond's blk. d. p. Westacre, beat Mr. Kortwright's blk. b. a. Kite. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Page's blu. d. p. Ambrosio, beat Mr. Jenyn's blu. d. p. Nero. 1 g. and 1 b.

Mr. Page's blu. b. a. Anna, against Mr. Jenyn's blu. b. a. Nimble. 1 g. and 1 b. Undecided.

Mr. Woolrych's blk. d. a. Willing, rec. ft. from Sir P. Blake's blk. d. Erebus. 1 g.

Sir P. Blake's blk. and wt. d. a. Epic, beat Mr. Tharp's blk. d. a. Galloper. 1 g.

Mr. Corsellis's blu. d. p. Crasher, beat Mr. Page's blu. d. p. Anvil. 1 g.

Mr. Corsellis's r. d. Claret, beat Mr. Gurney's blk. p. Aaron. 1 g.

Mr. Wright's Vulcan, beat Sir P. Blake's Eringo. 1 g.

Sir P. Blake's Epic, beat Mr. Kortwright's blk. b. Kate. 1 g.

Mr. Woolrych's Willing, beat Sir P. Blake's Earnest. 1 g.

Mr. Corsellis's blk. p. Can-go, against Sir P. Blake's Enterprize. Undecided.

Mr. Gurney's blk. b. p. Active, against Mr. Tharp's blk. p. Gip. Undecided.

Mr. Woolrych's William, beat Mr. Mellish's (Wilkinson's) Gaudy. 1 g. and 4 B.

Mr. Gurney's Augusta, beat Mr. Corsellis's (J. Kemp's) Careless.

Mr. Mellish's blu. d. Beard, against Mr. Corsellis's (Wright's) d Old Soldier. Undecided.

COURSING AT THE EARL OF BRIDGEWATER'S.

THE Coursing this season at Ivinghoe, commenced in November, and four days have elapsed; but as there are four days more to come, we here give a copy of the regulations distributed on the occasion, which we insert at full, to shew the extent of the patronage bestowed on the public in this respect; as well as to inform those who have dogs to run, &c. during the remaining four days, of the rules generally to be observed at this Meeting.

Ashbridge, Aug. 25, 1809.

The Coursing in Ivinghoe for the ensuing season will be upon Friday, the 17th, and Saturday, the 18th of November, 1809.

Friday, the 15th, and Saturday, the 16th of December.

Friday, the 19th, and Saturday, the 20th of January, 1810.

Friday, the 16th, and Saturday, the 17th of February.

The place of meeting will be at Mr. Roberts's, in Wards Comb, and the hour, eleven in the forenoon.

Persons are desired to go there by the roads, or paths, to avoid disturbing the hares.

Persons bringing or proposing to run a greyhound will have him led with a collar and strap, and will have a hood to cover his eyes when brought into the field.

Two persons will be appointed alternately to lead the brace of greyhounds named to run the course, and two or three pair of leashes, or slips, will be ready in the field for that purpose.

Sir John Sebright, Messrs. Halsey, Dorrien, Crawley, and Tower, have been so obliging as to undertake the management and direction of the coursing. Any person, therefore, wishing to run a greyhound, will, immediately upon coming to the field, communicate it to them, and no dog will be allowed to run unless permitted by them; and they will give such orders, and make such regulations, as to them shall appear advisable, and by them any dispute will be decided.

Any match made will be notified to them; and a match made on one coursing-day, to be run on a future day, if then notified and approved, will have a preference.

The gentlemen above-mentioned will direct the manner, and turn, in which all courses are to be run, how the ground is to be beat; and no person will ride or walk over the lands to look for a hare except such as shall be desired and appointed.

As soon as the dog has run his course he will be taken up, and led with his strap and collar.

An attention to the regulations made being advisable to promote the sport of those attending, and necessary to avoid injury being done to the occupiers of land, the Earl of Bridgewater requests a strict adherence to them; as persons acting contrary to such regulations and directions will be precluded from running a greyhound, or partaking of the diversion.

ASSAULT AND CHALLENGE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, SATURDAY, NOV. 18.

The King *v.* Dr. R. Jackson.

THE defendant was brought up for judgment, having suffered judgment to go by default against him, for a violent assault and battery on the person of R. Keates, Esq. Surgeon-General to his Majesty's Land Forces.

In support of the prosecution, the affidavit of Dr. Keates was read, which stated, that these parties having had some previous misunderstanding, the defendant met him in Berkeley-street, and accosted him; an altercation having arisen, and high words passed between them, when the defendant struck him several blows with a stick or cane, saying, " Take that, and if you want any satisfaction for the beating, you know where to find me, when I shall be ready to give any satisfaction you may require:" the affidavit went on to state, that he verily believed the defendant had way-laid him, on purpose to assault him.

In mitigation of punishment, the defendant put in his own affidavit, enumerating his services in the different gradations of the medical department of the army for a long series of years, from his entering as surgeon's mate in 1770, until his resignation upon half pay, as an Inspector-

Inspector-General; setting forth his services as Inspector-General at Jersey, Guernsey, Ceylon, West India islands, Isle of Wight, &c. &c.; and in the course of these services, having had various communications with the prosecutor, as Surgeon-General, some misunderstanding arose, from the Surgeon-General making some reflections upon him; he had demanded a military investigation, but was refused;—that he wrote a pamphlet upon the subject, which was answered by the Surgeon-General; that this gave rise to a second publication, which was also answered; and in which the Surgeon-General asserted, that the defendant's statement was untrue; which so irritated him, and smarting under other injuries from the same quarter, he admitted he did commit the assault, but denied having way-laid the prosecutor, stating the meeting to be purely accidental on his part, and expressing his contrition for what had passed.

The Attorney General, Mr. Garrow, and Mr. Warren, were heard on the part of the prosecutor, and Mr. Dampier and Mr. Harrison for the defendant.

Mr. Justice Le Blanc, in pronouncing the judgment of the Court, observed, that it was not for the Court to enquire into the controversy between the prosecutor and the defendant, nor whether the latter met the former accidentally or otherwise.—He had struck him a blow, which was still more aggravated, by being accompanied with words which shewed his intention not only to give the prosecutor a public insult, but to provoke him to send a challenge. The Court lamented that a person of liberal education, who had filled such honourable situations in so respectable a profession, should be now before a Court of Justice, to receive judgment for an offence which his own sentiments of honour should have taught him to avoid. It therefore became the duty of the Court, under all the circumstances, to pass such sentence as should not only keep him within proper bounds, but as an example to restrain others from the like violence. The sentence of the Court therefore was, that he should be committed to the custody of the Marshal of the Marshalsea, for the space of six months, to find security for his good behaviour for three years, himself in 500l. and two sureties in 250l. each.

MORE VERDICTS AGAINST THE BERKELEY HUNT.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, DEC. 2.

Ridge *v.* Capel.

THIS was another action of trespass brought by Mr. Ridge against the Rev. and Hon. Mr. Capel, for hunting over lands, in defiance of notice. A similar question, in a cause in which the Earl of Essex was plaintiff, had been tried before Lord Ellenborough at the last Assizes for Hertford, (*see our Magazine for July last, page* 156,) and his lordship, upon that occasion, expressly laid down the law to be, that the diversion of fox-hunting could only be enjoyed by sufferance, and that no excuse or justification, upon the ground of pursuing noxious vermin, would warrant any person in hunting over the lands of another. In this law, so laid down, the defendant, by his counsel, acquiesced, and nominal damages only were given; but notwithstanding this pledge, the same

same sort of trespass had been repeated, by the Berkeley hounds hunting over the plaintiff's land in the neighbourhood of Edgware.—It had therefore been found necessary, for the prevention of an evil of such magnitude in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, to institute the present action. The defendant had pleaded a justification, which plea, as he had not withdrawn, it was presumed he meant to insist upon his right of pursuing foxes as noxious vermin.

The Attorney-General trusted that the Jury would, by exemplary damages, convince him of his error, and compel him to desist from a diversion which was attended with so much injury and detriment to others.

The same facts respecting the expence the plaintiff had been at in underdraining his land, and the damage done to it by the Berkeley hunt, were proved precisely as in the case at Hertford.

Mr. Marryatt made an able defence for his client, in which he disavowed any intention on his part of continuing the hunt in opposition to the wishes of the landholders in the vicinity of Edgware, and therefore he trusted that the Jury would not, upon this occasion, think it necessary to give vindictive damages.

Lord Ellenborough referred to his former exposition of the law upon this subject, and again enforced the same doctrine. The question of damages his lordship left entirely to the Jury.

The Jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 10l.

Two other actions were depending, one brought by the Marquis of Abercorn against the same defendant, for a trespass in hunting over his beautiful grounds at the Priory, near Stanmore, and the other by George Harley Drummond, Esq. against the Rev. —— Vivian, rector of Bushy, and late Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford, for a trespass in hunting on his pleasure-grounds, near Stanmore, in each of which the Jury found verdicts for the plaintiff.

THE LATE

MR. WENTWORTH's STUD,

From his first commencing upon the Turf in 1754, to 1809, inclusive.

(Continued from page 76.)

*** The date of the Year at the beginning of the lines, is when the horses, &c. were foaled; and the number of times each horse, &c. won, is in general only added whilst in Mr. Wentworth's possession.

1772. FAIRPLAY, bought of Mr. Leedes, and got by Omnium; dam by a son of Babram, Regulus, Sedbury, out of Miss Patty. At Manchester, in 1777, he won the maiden plate of 50l. beating eight others. At York, in August, he ran Dorimant a very severe race, beating Pontac.—Hunted and hacked.

1772, PERISCUS, bought of Mr. Ayrton, and got by Engineer. In 1776, he won the gold cup at Beverley,* beating Lord Rockingham's bay colt, by Sampson, out of Vanessa.—Hunted.

1773, AUGUSTA, bought of Sir Charles Sedley, Bart. and got by Goldfinder, out of a sister to Royal, by Regulus. In 1778, she started for the King's plate for mares at York, and sold.

1773, OMNIUM, bought of Mr. Leedes,

* This Cup was presented to Charles Brandling, Esq. of Gosforth-House, near Newcastle.

Leedes, and got by Omnium, out of Ovid's dam, by Babram. Sold to Sir Walter Vavasour, who called him Hypocrite, and at York, 1777, he won the maiden plate of 50l. In 1778, he won 50l. at Beverley, and the King's plate at Carlisle. He was sold to Mr. Carter, and in 1779, he won 50l. at Hull. —A country stallion.

1774, Little Askham, bred by and bought of William Garforth, Esq. and got by Doge; dam by the Gower stallion, out of Music, by Forester. At Beverley, 1777, he started for the 20gs. stakes against Bourbon, &c. but running over a woman prevented his winning. At Malton, he won a stakes of 240gs. beating Pontiff, Macheath, Orpheus, Bourbon, &c. At Hunmanby, 1778, he won a stakes of 140gs. beating Bourbon, Orpheus, &c.; and at Beverley, he won a stakes of 160gs. beating Bourbon, and Sir John Kaye's Wildair. He afterwards fell lame; but in 1780, he walked over for 50l. at Hull. Little Askham was a good runner. —Hunted.

1774, Royal Oak, bred by and bought of Mr. Garforth, and got by Engineer, out of Mark's dam. At York, 1778, at 8st. 7lb. he beat Lord Derby's Juliet, 8st. 4lb. four miles, 200gs. In 1779, he won 50l. at Hull. He started only once besides, when he was beat by Hypocrite at Hull, 1779.—Hunted.

1775, Friar, bought of Lord Grosvenor, and got by Cardinal Puff, out of Miss Ingram, by Regulus. In 1779, he won 50l. at Scarborough.—Hunted.

1775, Looby, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Doge; dam by Cade, out of Mr. Nelson's Greylegs, by Blaze. At York, in 1779, he received 200gs. from Lord Derby's Ugly, by Syphon, 8st. 7lb. each, four miles: his only engagement.—Hunted.

1775, Mariner, bought of G. Earle, Esq. got by Turk, out of Milkmaid, by Bandy. At Beverley, 1779, he won 50l. beating, at four two-mile heats, Junior, None-so-pretty, and Edgar; and at Hull, he won 50l. beating, at four two-mile heats, President, Little Dick, Young Wildair, &c. He started twice in 1780, fell lame, and was put out of training.—Hunted.

1775, True-Blue, given (with a brother to Fleacatcher) by Sir Charles Sedley, and got by King Herod; dam by Snap, out of Chalkstone's dam. In 1780, he won 50l. at Beverley, beating Tiger. He was given to Mr Robert Foster, and was a stallion at Bossall, near Malton, Yorkshire.

1776, Bay Colt, bought of Mr. Garforth, by Match'em, out of Mark's dam. At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1780, he beat Lord Derby's Choice, 8st. each, Ditch-in, 200gs. Only time of running.

1776, Favourite, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Le Sang, out of Maria, by Northumberland. In 1780, he won 50l. at Newcastle; at York, at 8st. 7lb. he beat Mr. Turner's Caiaphas, 8st. four miles, 50gs.: he also won 50l. at Wakefield, beating Trinculo and Little Dick.—Hunted and backed.

1776, Fearnought, bought of Captain Hebden; got by Engineer; dam by Regulus, out of Miss Patty, by Skipjack. At Wakefield, in 1780, he won 50l. beating Amazon at three heats, the first of which was a dead one. At Newmarket, in May, 1781, at 8st. 1lb. he beat Laburnum, aged, 8st. 12lb. B. C. 100gs. At Newmarket, 1782, he received 100gs. from Sir H. Fetherstone's Flash. He was hunted

hunted by Mr. Wentworth, and was afterwards a stallion near Shrewsbury.

1776, Merry Wakefield, bought of Mr. W. Wilson; got by Wildair, dam by the Damascus Arabian, Sampson, Oroonoko, out of Mirza's sister. In 1780, he won 50l. at Wakefield.—Hunted and backed.

1777, Maria, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Doge, out of Maria, by Northumberland. At Newcastle, 1781, she won a stakes of 160gs. beating four others. It was the only time of her running.

1777, Primrose, bought of Mr. Leedes; own brother to Hypocrite, by Omnium:—At York, 1780, he won 50l. for three-year-olds, beating Mr. Douglas's Crookshanks, and nine others.—Hunted and backed.

1777, Prince William, bred by Mr. Garforth; got by Dainty-Davy, out of Mark's dam:—At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1781, he beat Miss Duncombe, 8st. 2lb. each, R. M. 100gs.:—He also won two 50l. plates at Wakefield:—He was beat once in 1782; and once in 1783:—At York, in May, 1784, he won a stakes of 80gs. beating Philosopher, Pacolet, and Privateer;—at York, in August, he won a stakes of 100gs. four miles, beating Pacolet and Privateer; also a 50l. plate, four-mile heats, beating Monk and Honeysuckle:—He was a stallion in Holderness.

1778, Eliza, bought of Mr. John Hutchinson and Mr. Matthew Smith; got by Doge, out of Weasel's dam, by Eclipse:—In 1782, she won a stakes of 150gs. at York.

1778, Fortitude, bought of James Hutton, Esq. got by Young Marsk, dam by Cadormus. At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1784, he beat Lord Derby's Oliver, 8st. each, R. M. 200gs. Sold to Lord Foley. Fortitude had uncommon speed.—*Fortitude*, when Mr. Hutton's in 1781, won 50l. at Scarborough, and 50l. at Boroughbridge. In 1782, he won a stakes of 180gs. at Newcastle, and 50l. at Morpeth. In 1783, he won a stakes of 100gs. at York Spring Meeting, and was afterwards sold to Mr. Wentworth. At Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, 1784, (Lord Foley's) he won 50l. two middle miles of B. C. beating 12 others. At Newmarket First October Meeting, (Mr. Haskin's) he won 50l. beating 7 others. At Newmarket, in 1785, (Mr. Wyndham's) he won 50l. 50gs. 200gs. 50gs. 50gs. and 50gs.

1778, Hermes, bought of the Hon. Francis Charteris, and got by Eclipse, out of the Hon. F. Charteris's Ann, by Regulus. At York, in 1781, he won a stakes of 200gs. At York, in 1782, he beat Sir Thomas Jellybag, 8st. 5lb. each, four miles, 200gs. In 1783, he won 50l. at Manchester. Sold to Lord Fitzwilliam, and won 50l. at Wakefield.—Hunted.

1778, Thornville, bought of Colonel Thornton for 200gs. got by King Herod, out of Cleopatra, by Spectator, Regulus. At York, on Monday, 1782, he won a stakes of 175gs. four miles, beating Regent, Laura, and Ruler. And on Friday,* he won the subscription purse of 251l. 5s. for four-year-olds, beating Petrarch, Johnny-Lad, Nelly, &c. The only times of his running that year.—Hunted.

1778, Young Chatsworth,

* Thornville ran this race (four miles) in seven minutes, a half, and half a second.

bred

bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Chatsworth, out of Maria, by Northumberland. At Newmarket, in April, 1782, at 8st. 2½lb. he beat Mr. Parker's Speranza, 8st. Ditch-in, 300gs. At York, he received 150gs. from Mr. Douglas's brother to Shift, by Sweetbriar.—Sold to Sir George Armytage.—Hunted.

1779, COLUMBUS, bought of Mr. Ayrton, and got by Alfred; dam by Engineer, Regulus, out of Lass of the Mill, by Traveller.—At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1783, he received 150gs. from Sir J. Lade's Plutus, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. In the Second Spring Meeting, he received 250gs. from Plutus, 8st. each, B. C. At Nottingham, he won a stakes of 300gs. beating Plutus. At York, he won the subscription-purse of 242l. 15s. four miles, beating Cumberland, Empress, and Corporal Trim. And at Doncaster, he won the 100l. plate, beating Imperatrix. In 1784, he did not start. At Newmarket, 1785, he won the King's plate, beating Pumpkin, Peru, and Sussex. At Lewes, he ran four heats for the King's plate, against Latona. He afterwards fell lame, and was a stallion in the North.—*Columbus*, when Mr. Ayrton's, in 1782, won a stakes of 160gs. at Beverley; and a stakes at Malton, beating Monk and Faith. He was then sold to Mr. Wentworth.

1779, GLANCER, bought (with Spectre) of Lord Sherborne, for 800gs.—got by King Herod; dam by Lord Cullen's Arabian, out of Blackeyes, by Regulus. At York, in 1785, he won the subscription-purse of 251l. 5s. beating Cumberland and Cosa; also the Ladies' plate of 55l. beating Young Pacolet. He was a stallion in Lord Lincoln's stud, &c.—*Glancer*, when Lord Sherborne's, at Newmarket, in May, 1783, beat Fortunio, for 200gs. He also won 50l. at Lambourn. In 1784, he won the cup at Oxford, the King's plate and 130gs. at Burford, also 80gs. at Gloucester. At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1785, he beat Peru, Ditch-in, 200gs. In the Second Spring Meeting, he beat Columbus, B. C. 300gs. He was then sold to Mr. Wentworth.

1779, LATONA, bought of Sir Thomas Dundas, Bart. for 300gs. got by King Herod; dam, Calypso, by Match'em, Alcides, Crab, out of Snap's dam. At Northallerton, 1784, she won 50l. beating Dennis O! Cumberland, and Snowdrop. At Newmarket, in April, 1785, she won the King's plate for mares, beating Volatile. Sold to Lord Grosvenor, and was a brood mare in his Lordship's stud.—*Latona*, when Sir T. Dundas's, in 1782, won 50l. at Beverley, and a stakes of 60gs. at Richmond. In 1783, she won 50l. at Preston, 50l. at Liverpool, 80gs. at Richmond, 50l. at Stockton, and 50l. at Northallerton. In 1784, she won the King's plate for mares, at York. Sold to Mr. Wentworth. — *Latona*, when Lord Grosvenor's, 1785, won 50l. at Epsom, the King's plates at Winchester, Salisbury, Lewes, Canterbury, and at Newmarket, in October. She was the dam of Cynthius, &c.

1779, MAYFLY, bought of James Preston, Esq. got by Carabineer; dam by Sampson, Regulus, out of a sister to Mr. Vane's Little Partner. At York, 1783, at 8st. 3lb. she beat Sir C. Turner's Nobleman, 8st. four miles, 200gs. and won 50l. at Wakefield. At Newmarket, in April, 1784, at 8st. she beat Mountebank, 8st. 3lb. B. C. 200gs.; and in May, at 8st. she beat

beat Czar, 8st. 2lb. B. C. 100gs. In the Spring Meeting, 1785, she was sold to Mr. Vernon, and was a brood mare in his stud.—*Mayfly*, when Mr. Cornforth's, in 1782, won the Port stakes of 300gs. at Pickering; 50l. at Nottingham; 50l. at York; and a stakes of 100gs. at Stockton. When Mr. Vernon's, in 1785, she won 50l. at Ipswich, and 50l. at Lewes.—She was the dam of Mayfly, Tickle, Terror, Terrific, &c. all by Florizel.

1780, Lavender, bought of Mr. Leedes, got by Goldfinch, dam by Swiss, Babram, Starling, out of Spinster, by Crab. In 1783, he won a stakes of 100gs. at Wakefield. Sold to Mr. Jewison, and in 1784, he won 50l. at Manchester, and 50l. at Stafford.—Hunted and hacked.

1780, Myrtle, bred by Mr. Wentworth, got by Morwick-Ball, dam, Rosebud, by Snap, out of Ceres, by Cade. In 1783, he won a stakes of 150gs. at Nottingham.—In 1784, he won 200gs. at Newmarket, and 150gs. at Newcastle. Sold to Mr. Gordon, and won 50l. at Chesterfield. — Hunted and hacked.

1781, Jessamy, bought of Mr. Leedes, own brother to Lavender, by Goldfinch. In 1784, he won a stakes of 200gs. at Wakefield.—Sold to Mr. Gatfield, and in 1785, he won twice 50l. at Stafford.—Hunted and hacked.

1781, Leveret, bought of Sir Thomas Dundas, Bart. got by Florizel, out of Maiden, by Match-'em. In 1784, she won 50l. at Wakefield, and 50l. at Northallerton. In 1785, she won the 100l. plate at Doncaster, beating, at four heats, Marc Antony, Omphale, Rosina, &c. Sold to Lord Grosvenor for a brood mare.—*Leveret*, when Sir Thomas Dundas's, in 1783, won a stakes of 40gs. for two-year-olds, at Richmond. In 1784, she won a stakes of 80gs. at Catterick, and 50l. at Pickering. She was then sold to Mr. Wentworth.

1781, Rockingham, bought of Mr. Pratt for 700gs. got by Highflyer; dam, Purity, by Match'em, out of the Old Squirt Mare. At Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, 1785, he beat Serjeant, 8st. 4lb. each, B. C. Mr. O'Kelly staked 500gs. to 400gs. He won the Jockey-Club plate, beating Rosicus, Denmark, Camel, Carlo Khan, and Pindar. He also beat Hardwicke, 8st. 2lb. each, B. C. 300gs. Sold to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.—*Rockingham*, when Mr. Pratt's, and called Camden, in 1784, won a stakes of 300gs. at Nottingham. When H. R. H. the Prince of Wales's, in 1785, he won 500gs. at Newmarket; in 1786, he won 50l. at Newmarket; 125gs. and 50l. at Ascot. Sold to Mr. Bullock, and won the King's plate at Litchfield; 70gs. 60gs. and 70gs. at Newmarket. In 1787, he won 525gs. 50l. 25gs. two of the King's plates, the 140gs. the Jockey-Club plate, 50l. the 140gs. 70gs. 60gs. and 70gs. at Newmarket; the King's plates at Guildford, Winchester, Nottingham, and York, where he also won the subscription purse of 320l. 17s. Sold to Lord Barrymore, and in 1788, he won the King's plate, the Jockey-Club plate, and 300gs. at Newmarket. He was afterwards a stallion.

1782, Cowslip, bought of Richard Hill, Esq. and got by Highflyer, out of a sister to Tandem, by Syphon. In 1786, she won 50l. at Durham, and 50l. at Richmond. Sold to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.—*Cowslip*, when Mr. Hill's, won,

won, in 1785, the St. Leger stakes at Doncaster, beating Matron, Verjuice, &c. When the Prince's, she won, in 1788, 50l. at Epsom; also the King's plates at Salisbury and Canterbury. She was afterwards a valuable brood mare.

1782, Fox, bought at Sir Charles Turner's sale for 20gs. and got by Rhanthos; dam, (Gustavus's dam) by King Herod, out of Harriet, by Blank, Crab, &c. At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1785, he won a sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (four subscribers) across the Flat, beating Lepicq, and a sister to Buzaglo. Sold to Lord Vere, and won several plates, stakes, and matches. He was a good runner. —Hunted and hacked.

1782, Verjuice, bought of Mr. Stapleton, and got by Highflyer, out of Mopsqueezer, by Match'em. At Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, 1786, he beat Rasper, 8st. 3lb. each, B. C. 200gs.; and at York, in August, he won one of the subscription-purses, beating Fairy, Miss Tippet, Grey Highflyer, Lepicq, and Juggler. At York, in August, 1787, he won one of the subscription-purses, beating Slope; and at Doncaster, at 7st. 7lb. he won a stakes of 100gs. each, four miles, beating Roscius, 6 yrs old, 7st.; and Faith, aged, 7st. 7lb. At Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, 1788, he beat Lord Grosvenor's Alexander, 8st. 4lb. each, B. C. 500gs. Sold to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, and in 1789, he won 50l. at Ascot.— Rode by the Prince, and hunted.

1783, Maria, bought of Sir Thomas Dundas, Bart. and got by Telemachus, out of A-la-greque, by Regulus. At York, in August, 1787, Maria, 8st. beat Mr. Baker's Carlton, 7st. 12lb. four miles, 500gs. Sold to the Duke of Bedford; and at Ascot, 1788, she received 200gs. from Tamre. She was a very valuable brood mare.—*Maria*, when Sir Thomas Dundas's, won at York Spring Meeting, 1786, a 50l. plate, beating Belcour, &c. and at Richmond, she won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, (nine subscribers) beating Windlestone, Young Tuberose, and Eliza.

(To be continued.)

AN ESSAY ON A GLASS OF WINE.

MR. EDITOR,

As I know your publisher is an odd fellow, and fond of a glass of wine, my first essay shall be on that subject.

Now you must know, Sir, that from my experience in England, Dublin, Edinburgh, in France, Portugal, Spain, and even Jamaica, I fancy myself possessed of a very nice, discriminating palate: I freely confess having given it a sufficient employment, for I do not remember any wine, of whatever description, imported into this country for the last fifty years, but what I have tasted, from the Schiras of Persia, sent by General Malcolm, when ambassador to the King of that country, to the late Admiral Pasley; from imperial tokay to the most humble port—nay, down to gooseberry, or elder. I have even read every treatise I could meet with on wine, &c. and even Sir Edward Barry's on the wines of the antients. I have been, Mr. Editor, a *little drunk* in a Duke's company; *elevated* in an Earl's: as *great as a Lord*, in a Lord's: *bowsy* in a Baronet's; *half seas over*, in an Admiral's; *full cocked* in a General's; *as wise as I could be* in a burgundy-loving Judge's; *hot-headed* in a distiller's; *bunged my eye* in a brewer's;

er's; *clipped the King's English* in a Counsellor's; *reeled and set* in a dancing master's; *got a spur in my head* in a foxhunting Squire's; *and had business on both sides of the way*, when a Serjeant of Grenadiers in the Lumber troop, while commanded by Colonel John Wilkes. Now I say, Mr. Editor, in all these companies, besides swan-hopping, charity-feasts, &c. &c. such has always been the case, that many never think the wine good, unless it be from their own wine-merchant; and I am a little inclined that way myself; but still I never say so, because I think a fair competition gives the incitement to emulation, and you may then expect, on an average, to meet good wine every where. Such observations also are to be condemned as a breach of the peace, if I may so term it; which happened only last week at a club I frequent, constituted of some of the most respectable characters of the city of London, where the following conversation took place, to the detriment of a few good songs, and more pleasant discourse. Says one, "Whose Madeira's this?" "*Carbonel's*: he sells good claret, but *Panten's* the man for Madeira, from his East-India connexion—*Griffiths* has as good as his; so has *Holland*—" "I dont know that," said another; "but they are famous for old port." "Give me," says a third, "*Chalier* for port, sherry, and claret." "D—n his claret—*Allan's* for ever!" "Nay! nay! what say you to *Maxwells* and *Key*; and for sherry, none can match them." "Poh! no sherry for me, while I can get *Cossart's* old Teneriffe." And so they ran on, through half the merchants in town, and it being our rule, never to take a glass without the toast, I could scarcely get a glass of any wine, to my infinite sorrow, or throw in any of my old stories, of which I had a plentiful supply. So I went home, not *elevated*, but sulky at the loss of so favourable an opportunity to disburden myself of part of them, and intend to propose next club-night, that our landlord shall supply every hearty soul of us, from the wine merchant each may choose; and that all observation on the goodness and badness be forbidden for five ensuing club-nights.

Your company, I am sure, will give great pleasure to our club, and to your friend and constant reader, BENJAMIN BROOM.

Well-swept-alley.

SMOKING WOLVES FROM THEIR EARTHS, IN INDIA.

From "Oriental Field Sports."

THE mode of smoking out wolves is extremely simple, and, as may be readily supposed, is not attended with any heavy expense. Such entrances of the burrows as face the wind, or that, from their position, favour the undertaking, are left open: all the rest are stopped sufficiently to leave a draught of air, but to create difficulty, or perhaps altogether impede the sortie of the wolves. As the burrows are usually found in deep rugged water courses, and the smoke has a natural tendency to rise, it will mostly happen that the apertures situated towards the bottoms of the ravines are best suited to receive the fuel; especially as there are generally flats sufficient to admit the operators and their apparatus with due convenience. There are often ten or twelve entrances; all of which communicate under ground. They are

are of such size as would admit a wolf freely without crouching, and such holes as are on the level ground, for the most part are perpendicular for four or five feet in depth, like small wells, and then strike off in horizontal directions. These are also generally larger than the lateral apertures.

While the entrances are being stopped, due care should be taken, to prevent the wolves from escaping; for they are sometimes very sly, and dart forth on hearing persons at work near them. To ensure their retention for a while, the whole of the apertures may be stopped until every thing is ready for the operation. The materials required are nothing more than abundance of straw, part of which should be moistened to increase the fumigation, and a few pounds of brimstone, to be had in any quantity throughout India. The straw, together with some dry sticks, is put, as far as can be effected by means of poles, into the lower apertures, but in a very loose open state, so as not to impede the access of air, on which the passage of the smoke throughout the interior recesses evidently depends. Occasionally small bundles of straw, containing the sulphur, coarsely powdered, are thrown into the fire, which should be well supported by a constant, but not too abundant supply of fuel.

The great object is to destroy the wolves, and so to damage the burrows, which being very deep and spacious, would require labour to dig up, that in case any wolves belonging to it should be out and return thereto, they might, from the smell and other indications of the past attack, be deterred from continuing their residence in that neighbourhood. Hence it is preferable to leave but little opening at the superficial entrances: it being far more desirable to suffocate the wolves than to give them the chance of escape. Some will, however, by that violent exertion attendant upon pain and danger, make their escape; but for the most part they arrive at the surface in such a state, as consigns them to the fate attendant upon a moment's delay after getting out of the burrow. They are generally seen to gasp, and not unfrequently fall seemingly in a fit. Their approach is uniformly marked by a cessation, or considerable diminution, of the column of smoke issuing from the aperture. The earths are too large for them to fill with their bodies; but often in the agony of suffocation, when they may be heard to whine and moan, they are contorted, and by lying in a heap, obstruct the current of air. If their heads be clear, they may recover in some measure, and make their way out; but under such circumstances they cannot fail to be easily subdued by the numbers of persons, armed with spears, guns, &c. who watch their motions, and take every advantage.

In the year 1780, I was witness to a very interesting scene at a village called *Quoilah*, about fourteen miles from Allahabad, on the Cawnpore road. I was attached to a corps then proceeding to that station, and had heard in the course of the morning of two children having been taken the night before from the town of Nabob Gunge, situate about two miles from *Quoilah*. The villagers stated, that the wolves which had committed the depredations, and which grievously infested that neighbourhood, harboured in an extensive burrow, on the edge of a large ravine, not more than a quarter of a mile from our camp.

camp. The officers, on hearing what had happened, agreed to repair to the spot and dig up the earths; but on its being observed how laborious and tedious such a process would be; and indeed, that most of the wolves would probably escape, it was resolved to smoke them. The *Jemmadar*, or superior, of the village, was sent for, and he offered to provide every necessary material, if we would do our endeavours to extirpate his obnoxious neighbours. Accordingly we repaired to the spot, with every destructive weapon we could collect, and accompanied by a Havildar of one of the Nabob's Nujeeb battalions, whom we found to be more of an European, than a native, in his ideas.

Every thing being ready, the process began in the most orderly manner, and in a short time the moanings of the wolves were distinctly heard. As the idea of smoking the burrows was new to us, we did not adopt those precautions which we afterwards had recourse to, as being necessary to complete success. We inconsiderately left the superficial apertures open, instead of partly closing them so as to delay, if not totally obstruct, the passage of the wolves. This caused us to be taken somewhat by surprise, and enabled the first wolf to escape. The error was, however, speedily corrected by fixing our spears obliquely across the apertures, so that we had notice of any approach; when a person with a gun immediately shot the wolf while struggling to pass. Three full-grown wolves were killed in this manner; one of them, indeed, got away for about fifty yards, but being very languid was easily speared, and as he was making his way down the ravine, received a shot which completely dispatched him.

As soon as our operation, which lasted near an hour, was over, the villagers turned out by common consent, and dug up the burrows. Many more wolves, old and young, were found lying dead, to the great joy of all parties. But it is impossible to describe the emotions of the croud, as, in the course of digging, the bones of children were found scattered in the burrows, occasionally intermixed with the little ornaments of gold, silver, and other metals, that had been worn by them. Nothing can equal the effect produced by their recognition among the several parents and other relatives of the lost infants. I often thought it a subject worthy of a master's pencil! I am confident I speak within bounds in stating, that the aggregate weight of the trinkets must have been at least ten pounds.

We had not many days march left, but such was the effect our enterprise had made on our minds, that we daily enquired for wolves' earths on arriving at our new encampment; and though we did not always hear of any sufficiently near to warrant our undertaking their destruction, we had the satisfaction to smoke swo other burrows with complete success.

ON POPULAR SPORTING AMUSEMENTS.

> "Let Dares beat Entelles black and blue."

BOTH native and foreign moralists have censured some of the public amusements of the good people of England, with unphilosophical as well as splenetic acrimony. The

The royal diversion of cock-fighting has at length been so much discountenanced by the reiterated reprobation of humane writers, that it is now evidently on the decline; and, if we may believe the patriotic Mr. Windham, the prevention of the conflicts between inferior animals may prove prejudicial to the courage of the people. In defence of this enlightened senator's ingenious hypothesis it may be observed, that Britons have long been distinguished for what is termed *bottom*, or that invincible fortitude which scorns submission.—This heroic spirit has, perhaps, been fostered by the courage exhibited by the game cock, and both friends and enemies well know, that "on the main and on the sod," Britons have ever *died game*. It is to be regretted, indeed, that the conflicts of a few feathered bipeds should be requisite for the establishment of our national valour, and that the laceration of heads, wings, and legs, should afford any gratification to a people, possessed of at least as much humanity as their neighbours; but, according to Mandeville and Mr. Windham's mode of reasoning, it appears that private vices are public benefits, and the gambling of a few *cockers* in the pit is counteracted by that contempt of danger and death inspired by the courage of the game cock.

With respect to bull-baiting, notwithstanding its venerable antiquity, there seems to be a reprehensible degree of injustice, which is a radical defect, wherever the generous sentiment of courage is to be inculcated. The bull is not treated fairly, and "fair play is a jewel," in the estimation of every votary of gymnastic heroism.—Why is the bull fastened to a stake or a ring, and deprived of the benefit of his comparatively inferior agility, when exposed to the assault of one of the most active and courageous animals in creation? As, however, several of the spectators of this elegant exhibition might be exposed to imminent danger from the horns of the furious quadruped, who might, during the paroxysm of his rage, not sufficiently distinguish his friends from his foes, let the scene of action be strongly inclosed by pales, and only one dog at a time be permitted to assail the generous brute, and Taurus will, like his namesake, John Bull, eventually triumph over all his opponents.

But our popular recreations are not confined to the achievements of game cocks, bulls, or bull-dogs; a generous ambition to excel in inflicting pain, has long distinguished our hardy and resolute yeomanry, who, with all their errors, are still "their country's pride." Many illiberal and invidious aspersions have been cast upon the manly divertisement of boxing, which has been stigmatised with the epithets of vulgar, savage, and other unmerited signs of reprobation. The ignorance of these cavillers must, indeed, be sufficiently obvious to every reader at all conversant with ancient history. Amongst the funeral games celebrated in honour of Patroclus, in Homer's Iliad, boxing is mentioned; and the duel of Ulysses with the beggar Irus, is one of the most diverting incidents narrated in the Odyssey. Indeed the King of Ithaca seems to have been well calculated for this heroic diversion; and, from his strength and courage, would have been no contemptible opponent for any of the champions of England celebrated in later times.

He

He was also a generous bruiser, and fought rather for the honour of conquest than the desire of emolument, or even revenge against an insolent enemy. We are told, that when certain of victory over his gigantic foe, he

"*Check'd half his might*, yet rising to the stroke,
His jaw-bone dash'd—the crashing jaw-bone broke!"

An instance of magnanimity worthy of the imitation of the most renowned pugilist in Britain.

In this light, the art of boxing is a truly manly and meritorious recreation, sanctioned by the patronage and practice of princes of unequivocal heroism, recorded by historians, celebrated by bards, and carried down from the remotest ages of antiquity to the present enlightened era. It has been too common among satirists, to censure without due discrimination; let it be our enviable office to justify the claims of superior merit. Consequently when we behold a multitude of our active fellow-citizens hurrying to the enjoyment of the sublime spectacle exhibited by two half-naked combatants on a public stage, who, disfigured by contusions and stained with blood, struggle for victory, let us confess, that the common people have the highest pretensions, not only to courage, but *taste*, and that their favourite amusement is truly *classical*. As for those gentlemen who patronise the science of pugilism, they are, in consequence of their praiseworthy efforts to cherish the national courage, entitled to the praise of every patriot; while their taste for gymnastic dexterity renders them worthy of a nomination as honorary members of the Antiquarian Society. The bravery of our pugilists might be made subservient to the interests of the state, were it possible to bring Bonaparte himself in opposition to one of our champions. A *facer*, or a *cross-buttock*, might bring the ambitious little fellow to reason, and convince him more speedily and effectually of the evils of war, than the combined arguments of all the philosophers in London or Paris.

Another amusement, which has for ages been popular in this country, is *the art of breaking heads*. Philosophers disapprove of this amusement, as being detrimental to the art of thinking; but most of the practitioners noted for their dexterity with the cudgel, disclaim all pretensions to deep reflection. In former ages, the quarter-staff was a formidable weapon—it required both hands to wield it with effect, and dire was the bang inflicted by our ancestors with this mace. To this heavy staff succeeded the lighter single-stick, or cudgel, which was more wieldy, portable, and elegant. Numerous are the exploits celebrated in our ancient ballads of the dexterity with the cudgel; it became a favourite with the active and athletic, and was one of the principal divertisements of the country wake. It is still a favourite amusement in many parts of England, and the courage and dexterity of the Hampshire, Wiltshire, and Somersetshire lads, have frequently been celebrated in the *Sporting Magazine*. The young men of Ireland are also remarkable for their cleverness in the art of breaking heads, the cudgel (which they call the shillalagh) having, from time immemorial, been their favourite weapon; and notwithstanding the ridicule of those who tremble at the idea of this weapon coming into forcible contact

contact with their scalp, the recent superiority so brilliantly demonstrated by the British dragoons in Spain, during their conflict with the Imperial guards of the French ruler, probably originated in the adroitness with which youthful competitors broke one another's heads at a country fair.

This amusement has not, however, been so warmly patronised by the lovers of gymnastics, as the art of boxing. It is difficult to account for this neglect, since on a fair examination of the respective utility of these elegant amusements, it is difficult to decide which has the strongest claim to our approbation. It may indeed be observed, in favour of boxing, that it is inferior in point of antiquity, and a philosopher may argue that the impetuous passion of anger, availing itself of the natural means of offence, would apply a fist sooner than a stick to the object. The classical scholar, too, seems to have both Homer and Pindar on his side, in favour of the antiquity of pugilism; and many contend that the affinity of the Roman gladiators and our modern English pugilists, is evident. But the antiquity of the cudgel may also be defended, from the well-known fact, that the orang-outang, of sylvan celebrity, always carries this weapon in his native wilds. The propriety of adopting the cudgel instead of the fist, is strenuously contended for by heroes with *clean hands*, who aver that it is infinitely more genteel to get the head broke, than to be disfigured by a contusion under the eye. At the same time the cudgel keeps the opponent at arm's length, and prepares the youthful practitioner for the management of the sabre.

Thus, "much may be said on both sides," but whichsoever of these popular diversions ought to predominate, can only be determined by arbitration. A committee of the amateurs of these warlike amusements, might decide the controversy; and as the great object of athletic exercises seems to be the establishment of our national courage, and its transmission unimpaired to posterity, we may rationally hope, that the most beneficial result will arise from an impartial investigation of facts respecting the sister arts of *breaking* and *bruising*. At all events the public may derive both information and amusement from the agitation of this important question. Should this subject engage the attention of our modern literati, we may expect a complete philosophic elucidation of the moral effects of modern gymnastics.

DLEIFYARB.

THE OATLANDS STAKES,

A Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. and only 10gs. ft. if declared to Mr. Weatherby, at Newmarket, or in Oxenden-street, on or before the 30th of December. To be run for on Tuesday, in the Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1810, Ditch-in.—If there should be 16 subscribers or more, after the 10gs. forfeits are declared, the stakes are to be divided, and two classes formed to run on Tuesday and Wednesday in the same Meeting. And if 24 subscribers or more, after the 10gs. forfeits are declared, the stakes to be divided, and three classes formed; the first to run on Monday, the second on Tuesday, and the third on Wednesday, in the same Meeting. The forfeits of 10gs. are to be given to the owner of the second horse,

horse, and if two or more classes, to be divided between or amongst the owners of the second horses.

	st.	lb.
Ld Grosvenor's Eaton, 5 yrs	10	0
D. of Grafton's Vandyke, 4 yrs.	9	8
Major Wilson's Juniper, 4yrs	9	6
Ld Grosvenor's Meteor, aged	9	4
Mr. Croft's Hippomenes, aged	9	4
Sir W. Gerard's Julius Cæsar, 6 yrs.	9	4
Sir H. Williamson's Pan, 4 yrs.	9	4
Ld Jersey's Langton, aged.	9	1
Mr. Croft's Bacchanal, 5 yrs	9	1
Mr. Andrew's Thorn, 6 yrs	8	12
Ld Oxford's Poulton, 4 yrs.	8	10
D. of Grafton's Pope, 3 yrs	8	10
Ld Oxford's Victoria, 5 yrs.	8	9
Mr. Lake's Tumbler, 4 yrs.	8	9
Mr. Forth's Sunbeam, 4 yrs	8	9
Ld C. Somerset's Scorpion, 4 yrs.	8	8
Ld Lowther's Hylas, 5 yrs	8	8
Gen. Grosvenor's b. m. by Worthy, dam by Highflyer, out of Teucer's dam, 5 yrs.	8	8
Mr. Bouverie's Easton, 4 yrs	8	7
Mr. Wilson's York, 4 yrs.	8	7
Mr. Sadler's Rumbo, aged.	8	6
Sir C. Turner's Bramble, 4 yrs.	8	6
Mr. Payne's Bullrush, 5 yrs	8	5
Mr. Bouverie's Nymphina, 5 yrs.	8	5
Ld Lowther's Agnes, by Sorcerer, 4 yrs.	8	5
Sir C. Turner's Guardy, 4 yrs	8	5
Gen. Gower's Stripling, 5 yrs	8	5
Mr. Batson's Gladiator, 5 yrs	8	4
Sir J. Shelley's Fanny, 4 yrs	8	4
Mr. Forth's Sir Petronel, 3 yrs.	8	4
Mr. Lake's Peter Little, 4 yrs	8	3
——— Oberea, 4 yrs.	8	3
Mr. Batson's Cecilia, 4 yrs.	8	2
Sir C. Turner's Jubilee Jack (late Mraquis) 4 yrs.	8	2

	st.	lb.
D. of Grafton's Charcoal, 4 yrs.	8	0
D. of Rutland's Ned, 4 yrs.	7	12
——— Salvator, 3 yrs.	7	10
Gen. Grosvenor's Chryseïs, 3 yrs.	7	7
——— c. by Alexander, dam by Sir Peter, 3 yrs.	7	7
Mr. Watson's Yorkshire Grey, by Hambletonian, out of Quid's dam, 3 yrs	7	7
Mr. Elwes's Spindle, 3 yrs.	7	4
Mr. Cloves's Zaida, 3 yrs.	7	4
Mr. Craven's Black Diamond, 3 yrs.	7	3
Gen. Grosvenor's Trump, 3 yrs.	7	2
Sir F. Evelyn's ch. c. by Gohanna, out of a sister to Cheshire Cheese, 3 yrs.	7	2
Mr. Glossop's Esculapius, 3 yrs.	6	12
Ld Oxford's Little Preston, 3 yrs.	6	12
Gen. Gower's Mirth, 3 yrs.	6	12
Mr. C. Day's Snowdrop, 3 yrs.	6	12
Mr. Heath's Little Folly, 3 yrs.	6	8
Capt. Haffenden's Sir Edward, 3 yrs.	6	6

THE LILLY-HOO STAKES,

A Subscription of 50gs. each, h. ft. to run on Tuesday in the First October Meeting, 1810, D. I. colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. then three years old. The winner of the Derby or Oaks, to carry 5lb. extra.

To close on the 1st of January, 1810, and the colts, &c. to be named on or before that day, at the Coffee-house, Newmarket, or at No. 7, Oxenden-street, London. Six subscribers, or no race.

WIN-

WINNERS OF ROYAL PLATES AT NOTTINGHAM,

For six years old Horses, &c. four-mile Heats.

[Concluded from Page 71.]

COLONEL Radcliffe's Ploughboy, by Young Morwick—beating Mr. Wilson's Buzzard, who was second and drawn.......... 1793
Mr. C. Taylor's Helmet, by Javelin—beating Sir H. Williamson's Storm, and Mr. Lord's Useful.......................... 1794
Mr. T. Hutchinson's Constitution, by Drone—walked over 1795
Mr. Delmé's Gabriel, * by Dorimant—beating Mr. Holland's Prospect, 5 yrs old 1796
Mr. Sitwell's Moorcock, † by Highflyer—beating the Duke of Grafton's Minion, by Justice 1797
Mr. Cookson's Diamond, ‡ by Highflyer—beating Mr. Cooper's Scorpion, by Sir H. Harpur's Herod 1798
Mr. G. Crompton's Agnes, by Delpini, 4 yrs old—beating Mr. Carr's Delamere, 6 yrs old; and Mr. Golding's Boaster, 4 yrs old.—*(This and the following years, the King's plate at Nottingham was run for by four-year-olds and upwards)* 1799
Mr. Johnson's Sir Solomon, § by Sir Peter Teazle, four years old—

* *Gabriel*, in 1794, won 50l. at Newmarket, 50l. and 100gs. at Epsom, 165gs. and two fifties at Canterbury.—In 1795, he won the first class of the Oatlands Stakes, 50gs. 76gs. 25gs. 300gs. and the King's Plate at Newmarket.—In 1796, he won the King's Plates at Newmarket and Winchester; also at Nottingham.—In 1798, he was a stallion.

† *Moorcock*, first called Galileo, in 1794, won 400gs. at Newmarket. In 1795, he won 50gs. at Newmarket, 50l. at Stamford, 50l. at Grantham, and 50l. at Chesterfield.—In 1796, he won 50l. at Ludlow, 50l. at Bridgenorth, 50l. at Nantwich, 50l. at Chesterfield, 70gs. at Lincoln, and 75gs. at Doncaster.—In 1797, he won the Gold Cup at Chester, 80l. at Manchester, 50l. at Oxford, and the King's Plate at Nottingham.—In 1798, he was a stallion.

‡ *Diamond*, in 1795, won 50gs. at Newmarket.—In 1796, he won the Jockey Stakes, and 600gs. at Newmarket.—In 1797, he won the King's Plate and 50l. at Newcastle, the Ladies' Plate at York, 50gs. and the King's Plate at Newmarket.—In 1798, he won 200gs. 800gs. and 25gs. at Newmarket; the Gold Cup at Oxford; the King's Plates at Nottingham and York; also 1000gs. against Shuttle, at Doncaster.—In 1799, he won the first class of the Oatlands Stakes, the King's Plate, and the Jockey-Club Plate, at Newmarket.—In 1800, he won 50l. 250gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket.—He was sold into Ireland for a stallion, but now covers at the Royals, near Nantwich, Cheshire.

§ *Sir Solomon*, in 1800, besides the above King's Plate, won 50l. at Nottingham, and the King's Plate at York.—In 1801, he won the Stand Plate at York, the King's Plate and Gold Cup at Newcastle, the Gold Cup at Nottingham, and 500gs. against Cockfighter at Doncaster.—In 1802, he won the Gold Cup at Newcastle, 200gs. and 268l. 15s. at York; also 50l. and 70gs. at Lincoln.—He is now a stallion, at Sandbeck, near Bawtry, Yorkshire.

beating Sir H. Williamson's Honeycomb, 5 yrs old; Mr. Parkhurst's Welter, 6 yrs old; and Mr. Bamlett's Coniac, 4 yrs old 1800
Hon. Lumley Savile's Cinnamon, by Coriander, 4 yrs old—beating Mr. Bettison's Beelzebub, 4 yrs old........................1801
Mr. Sitwell's Fieldfare, by Alexander, 4 yrs old—beating Mr. Barratt's Express, aged, &c. 1802
Mr. C. Smith's Dapple, by Citizen, aged—beating Mr. Sitwell's Fieldfare, 5 yrs old; and the Hon. L. Savile's Cinnamon, 6 yrs old 1803
Mr. Simpson's Rudstone, by Cavendish, 4 yrs old—beating Mr. Robinson's Maltonian, 4 yrs old 1804
Mr. Ackers's Newcastle, by Waxy, 4 yrs old—beating Mr. Morris's Tornado, aged; Mr. Harris's Sir Rowland, 5 yrs old; and Mr. Peverall's Damper, 4 yrs old 1805
Mr. Andrew's Fathom, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old—beating Mr. C. Browne's Mountaineer, 4 yrs old; Major Wilson's Brother to Vivaldi, aged; and Mr. Johnson's Sir Andrew, 4 yrs old.... 1806
Mr. Ackers's Sir Sampson, by Stamford, 4 yrs old—beating Mr. Johnson's Sir Andrew, 5 yrs old; and Major Morris's Fay, 4 yrs old 1807
Mr. Andrew's Thorn, by Beningbrough, 5 yrs old—beating Mr. Johnson's Sir Andrew, 6 yrs old; Major Morris's Wildair, 4 yrs old; and Mr. Cooke's Chance, 4 yrs old 1808
Mr. Nanney's Apollo, by Hyacinthus, 4 yrs old—beating Mr. Annesley's Delville, 6 yrs old; Mr. Simpson's Steam, 5 yrs old; and Mr. Chaplin's Soldier-Lad, 6 yrs old 1809

OXONIAN WHIPS.

LOOKING over the first number of a new publication, entitled *The Watchman, or Theological Inspector,* we did not expect that any thing like sporting would present itself under such a title: it, however, proved otherwise, as we found the following article, describing the wayward fate of certain young gentlemen, holders of four-in-hand in the University of Oxford.

"COLLEGE DRIVERS.

"Cowper somewhere tells us, in his 'Task,' which I quote without book, that

'In colleges and halls in ancient days,
There dwelt a sage called *Discipline*;'

whose virtues he proceeds to describe, but whose loss, since 'good old Discipline fell sick and died,' he dreadfully deplores.

"Now I am happy to inform 'The Watchman,' that our friend Discipline only slept, and was not, as the poet thought, dead; that, after laying some years in a kind of trance, he has lately shewn strong symptoms of returning animation; and that, in one college at least, the venerable gentleman has lately roused himself with considerable effect. Something more than his apparition has been seen, beyond the possibility of question, in the neighbourhood of the university of Oxon! Not only is 'good old' Discipline

Discipline happily restored to existence, but he seems to enjoy more health and vigour than before his last illness took place.

"Emulous of the honours gained by the whips of your metropolis, some of our junior students had formed themselves into what you call a four-in-hand club; secretly embodied, as you must think, and therefore not easy of public detection. Proctors were, however, 'on the look-out.' One of these busy guardians of our weal, at length detected a staunch member of the four-in-hand, whom, *nolens volens*, he laid instant hold of, and led, through our main street, dire to tell, to the house of 'durance vile!' So dexterously had this young whip disguised himself, that it was with difficulty his proctor could recognise him. Vainly did he beg for mercy. Oaths and bribes, asseverations of nonidentity or promises of compensation, were all made in vain. Found as a whip, he was kept as a whip: so that his fate bore some resemblance to that of the foreign bishop, who being taken in battle by an ancient monarch, and the pope having besought the king to set his son free, as, in capturing him, he had violated the privileges of the church.—'See now,' wrote the king, 'if this be the coat of a son of thine!' sending to the pontiff, at the same time, the armour in which the bishop was taken.

"Returning to our Oxonian, who, not having on his proper coat, met with the same treatment from the proctor as did the bishop from the king. His cause was now made the cause of all the whips. Coachee stuck by the side of the coachee; and of course, our club of whips, who were so brave as to shew (by their hissing the proctor when he appeared in public next day!) their detestation of Discipline, were expelled from their college.

"Supposing you acquainted with the *memorable expulsion* which took place here in 1768, surely you will feel pleased to contrast with it the *praiseworthy proceedings of* 1809!! Are we not improving in these things? The world should hear of what is good in us, for they hear too much of the bad; and therefore it is that I enclose this paper to you; trusting, from the spirit of candour shewn by you, that you will make room, in the first number of your work, for

OXONIENSIS.

Abingdon.

"†§† I could have sent you *names*, but I do not think it fair to give them. Individuals are made to smart too much by this kind of publicity."

SIMPKYN *versus* HUNT, Esq.

IN our last Magazine, page 55, we noticed the motion for a rule to shew cause, why the verdict of a Jury, upon a Writ of Inquiry in this cause should not be set aside, and of ourselves drew a short conclusion from it; since which we have the decision of the Court of King's Bench, on Mr. Clifford's subsequently shewing cause against the rule.

The cause of action, it may be remembered, arose out of the circumstance of a gentleman being out sporting, and in the course of his amusement entered the grounds of another.—On the trial before the Sheriff's Jury, there was but one witness called, who, upon his cross-examination, said, that the plaintiff sustained no injury, whereupon

upon the Jury found for the defendant.

Mr. Clifford, in support of this verdict, contended, that as the Jury had heard that the plaintiff had suffered no injury, they could not do otherwise than find a verdict for the defendant.

The Court, however, thought otherwise, and observed, that as the defendant himself had let judgment go by default, he did, by that very act, admit that the plaintiff had suffered some injury, and his admission being prior and paramount to any evidence given on the trial, it should have had a paramount consideration with the Jury, and they ought *not* to have said the plaintiff suffered *no* damages. Their Lordships were therefore of opinion, that as the verdict was *contrary* to the fact, it ought to be set aside, and a new Writ of Enquiry issued. —Rule absolute.

The *real* plaintiff in this cause, though not the ostensible one, is, we believe, F. D. Astley, Esq. of Everley, Wilts.

CRUELTY TO HORSES.

A Boatman in the employ of Mess. Pickford, was lately had before Peter Marsland, Esq. a magistrate, at Stockport, charged with inhumanly and unmercifully beating, wounding, and bruising a horse, towing one of their boats; and was committed (under the 29th of Geo. 2d, c. 19) for one calendar month, to hard labour, in the house of correction, Middlewich.

If the above wretch deserves the punishment inflicted upon him, how much more so does the atrocious author of the following proclamation?

"OFFICIAL PROCLAMATION.

"Considering the necessity of multiplying the resources of the army of his Imperial Majesty, and of depriving the rebels and traitors of the means of procuring animals to accomplish their atrocious designs, it is hereby declared, that all the horses and mares belonging to the provinces in Upper Spain, viz. in the districts of Salamanca, Zamoras, Toro, Leon, Placentia, Burgos, Guiposcoa, and Alava, of the height of four feet four inches, or five feet and half an inch of the measure of Spain, and from thence upward, are in requisition for the service of the armies of France, and are to be conducted to the capital of the respective Governments, where they are to be received and maintained by the Governors, until the returns made to me shall enable me to give directions for the disposal of them.

"All the horses of less than four feet four inches, or five feet half an inch, Spanish measure, also mares pregnant for more than three months, and horses and mares that are not thirty months old, and less than the height mentioned, are to have the left eye put out, and are to be rendered by other proper means unfit for military service by the proprietors themselves. Those who presume to disobey this command are to be mulcted in four times the value of the animals.

"The execution of this order is to be committed to the Governors, Commandants of Arms, and to the Commandants of Detachments and Flying Columns.

(Signed)
"KELLERMAN,
Gen. of Division, and Governor General of Upper Spain.

"28*th Oct.* 1809."

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

Curious Anecdote of L'Abbé Moliere.

THE Abbé Moliere, who had distinguished himself in France by his observations on the Astronomical Systems of Descartes, was so extremely simple in his manners, that, taken from astronomy, he was a stranger to every thing. He was so poor, that having no servant, and often not even wood to make a fire, he would study in his bed, in which he would sit up, with his small-clothes placed upon his head by way of night-cap, the legs hanging over his shoulders; and thus accoutred, pursue the deepest speculations. — While writing one morning in this curious position, he heard a knock at the door.—"Who is there?" cried the Abbé, "come in." A person entered, whom the Abbé did not notice, but continued writing, till roused by the intruder, who demanded his money.—"Money!" said the astonished Moliere—"Yes, your money," replied the other.—"Oh, I understand, you are a thief." —"Thief or no thief, I must have money."—"Indeed! very well, feel in this pocket," turning one leg of his small-clothes towards the villain. No money was, however, to be found.—"Here, then," said the Abbé, "take this key; go to that closet, and open the third drawer in the bottom of the book-case." The thief opened the second.—"Ah! leave that alone—those are my papers, don't disturb them—you'll find the money in the next." The thief found it.—"Now shut the drawer;" but the other waited not for that ceremony, but betook himself to flight.—"Mr. Thief, pray shut the door—diable, he has left it open; what a rascal of a thief! I must get up in the cold to shut it; deuce take him." Thus saying, the Abbé jumped out of bed, shut the door, and resumed his labours.

SINGULARITIES.—— In Shoreditch church-yard is erected, a lofty receptacle for interment, with a large headstone, on which are cut these words—"Doctor John Gardner's intended last and best bed-room, 1807."—(The Doctor *lives* in the neigbourhood).—In an adjoining church-yard, after the name of the departed, and his age, appear these emphatic words.—"Thank God, I am now out of the reach of *tax gatherers*."

HUMANITY of Judge Powell.—Jane Wenham was tried for witchcraft before him; her adversaries swore she could fly: "Prisoner, can you fly?" "Yes, my Lord."—"Well then, you may; there is no law against flying." She lost her character, but saved her life, for he would not convict even by confession.

A PERSON observing of a dressed-out puppy, that his pockets appeared very long—"They are not long enough," said a stander-by, "to pocket *half* the *affronts* he daily receives."

THERE

THERE was a trial in the Courts lately, of a Churchman refusing to bury the child of a Dissenter. It might have been thought, that a sturdy Churchman would have had no objection to *bury all the Dissenters.*

A PERSON having fallen and hit his head against a *flint stone,* observed, that it had almost *struck fire;*—"Flint and steel will," observed a wag, "but not flint and *lead.*"

A LADY from London was lately taking a rural walk near Cheltenham, and in her *devious* paths appeared not very scrupulous as to the sacred barrier of hedges, &c.—A farmer, who, in an old-fashioned way of thinking, did not exactly see the necessity of his being put to the inconvenience and expence of repairing the prostrate fences, ventured to remonstrate with the *fair Celia,* who exclaimed, with great simplicity, "Lauk a mercy! I thought the country and the fields was *nobody's!*"

A TAILOR, who had been long put off by a dashing customer, with "I'll pay you to-morrow," at length determined to wait on him with his bill, and a bailiff at his heels. As soon as he presented the former, the young buck was ready with his "I'll pay you to-morrow."—"Sir," says the Tailor, "you've told that lie so often, I am now determined you shall *lie* in prison."

A MARRIAGE was lately solemnised in the county of Oxford, under circumstances unparalleled (we trust) in the *parochial* annals of our country. The party consisted of *seven* persons—*four* women and *three* men. The *bride* was far advanced in her *second* pregnancy by the same man, whom, *at length,* she called her *husband. Each* of the *male* attendants had been proved to be a *father*—and *each* of the *females* a *mother*—yet the former were all *bachelors*—and the latter all *spinsters!!!*

LOUIS XVI. having reproached the Marquis d'Arlandes for risking his life in a voyage in an air baloon—"Sire," replied the officer ingenuously, "they have made so many promises *in the air,* that I was led to believe my preferment depended on this voyage."

WHEN Queen Elizabeth, in one of her progresses, soon after the defeat of the Spanish Armada, visited Shrewsbury, the Mayor, on congratulating her on the memorable event, said, "When the King of Spain attacked your Majesty, *egad, he took the wrong sow by the ear.*" The Queen could not help smiling at this, and her admiration was further heightened, when, at her departure, he begged permission "to attend her Majesty to *the gallows!*" which stood a mile out of town.

THE following inscription is to be seen on one of the windows of Llaurhychwyn church, in the mountainous part of the county of Carnarvon:—Gweddiwch dros y mai a woaethant yn dda i 'r ffenestr hou, yr hou a wydrwyd yn y flwyddyn, 1303.—Pray for those who did good to this window, which was glazed in the year, 1303.

A BRAGGING fellow having boasted that he came *of noble blood*—a wag drily replied, "So does a flea that *bites a nobleman.*"

A BUTCHER'S

A BUTCHER'S servant, carrying a couple of neats tongues through the Broker's-row, Moorfields, was accosted by one of the orators of that place with—"You have plenty of tongue, my fine fellow."—"Yes," replied the other, "almost enough for a *barker!*"

A LAWYER abusing his apprentice, called out in a passion, "Go to the d—l, you rascal." A few minutes after a client coming in, who had lost his lawsuit, got into a violent passion also, and told the lawyer, that he would certainly "go to the d—l." The apprentice immediately said to his master, "Sir, you desired me to go to the d—l, and this gentleman desires you to go there. Now, as you are my master, it will be proper that you should have the *precedence*, and go first." The Lawyer was so pleased at this, that he made the lad his partner, saying, that then they should go to the d—l *hand in hand*.

THE Duke of Montague was partial to the exercise of walking, and has perhaps, by his example, contributed to make it so fashionable as it is now become. He had a foot-path made from his estate to Edinburgh, on purpose that he might enjoy it undisturbed. One day, his Grace met on the path a person on horseback, to appearance a gentleman, when the Duke observed, that the path was made solely for the convenience of foot-passengers. The stranger flew into a passion, exclaiming, "And who is to prevent me from riding here! do you know to whom you are speaking? I am, —— ——, Esq. of ——, and who the devil may you be?" "My name, Sir," replied the Duke, calmly pulling off his hat, and making a bow, "is George, commonly called the Duke of Montague." His Grace then turned his back and walked off.

A WHIP, who has more money to spend in *tandems* than skill to drive them, came furiously against a sober family-vehicle the other day, near Hyde Park corner; a scuffle ensued between the *professional* coachman and the *gentleman-driver*, when the latter striking at the experienced John with his whip, exclaimed, "Scoundrel, draw aside your ugly carrion, don't you see I drive blood?"—"Yes," replied the other, "but this is the way to use the whip," giving our young Phaeton, at the same time, *a scientific cut*, that produced immediate and visible consequences. "You see master, if you drive blood, I can draw blood."

LINES TO A FRIEND,

On hearing he had removed from the first floor to the garret, in consequence of the taxes.

DEAR Jack, I rejoice most sincerely to learn,
At your peace Fate her worst bolts has hurl'd,
That Fortune, at length, is beginning to turn,
And you're now *getting up in the world.*

A NOTED liar said to an acquaintance—"Now, my dear fellow, listen; I am going to give a true account—" "Stop, my dear fellow," interrupted the other, "*don't set out with a lie.*"

REPARTEE.

ONE day a justice much enlarg'd
On industry—while he discharg'd
A thief from jail—"Go work," he said,
"Go, pr'ythee, learn some honest trade,
Or mark my words, you'll rue it."
"My trade's as good," replied the knave,
As any man need wish to have;
And if I don't succeed, d'ye see,
The fault, Sir, lies with you—not me;
You won't let me pursue it."

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE following matches have been lately made, to be run at Newmarket the ensuing Spring, but the Meeting is not mentioned in our account:

Duke of Grafton's Whalebone, 7st. 7lb. agst Mr. Shakespeare's Nuncio, 8st. 7lb. Ditch-in, 200gs. h. ft.

Duke of Grafton's Morel, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr. Shakespeare's Nuncio, 7st. 7lb. Ditch-in, 100gs.

Sir C. Turner's Middlethorpe, 8st. 7lb. agst Lord Lowther's Loiterer, 7st. 3lb. Ditch-in, 100gs.

Sir C. Turner's Middlethorpe, 8st. 7lb. agst General Grosvenor's Chryseïs, 7st. Ditch-in, 100gs.

Duke of Grafton's Vandyke, 9st. agst Sir C. Turner's Middlethorpe, 8st. 2lb. Ditch-in, 200gs.

Saturday, in the Second Spring Meeting.—Mr. Shakespeare's Harpocrates, 8st. 7lb. agst the Duke of Grafton's Pope, 7st. 7lb.—Across the Flat, 200gs.

Mr. Trotter has purchased the celebrated speedy runner, Brainworm, and from his blood, size, and performances, promises to be a valuable stallion.—He was got by Buzzard, dam by Skyscraper, out of Isabel, by Woodpecker, Squirrel, Ancaster Nancy.

We understand that the Duke of Hamilton has refused 500gs. for a remarkable fine colt, rising two years old, got by Sir Charles, (a son of the late Arabian Selim) out of a young Marsk mare, bought of Mr. Dent about two years ago.

We are informed, that Mr. Boulton, of Pocklington, has one of the finest yearling fillies in England, got by Cockfighter, out of an own sister to Gabriel.

Lord Montgomerie has purchased Mr. Bell's Rover, by Hyacinthus, for 550gs.—and Mr. Jackson, the jockey, has bought two fine promising colt foals, by Hyacinthus, in the neighbourhood of Malton, Yorkshire, for 100gs. each.

We are informed that Mr. Charles Fothergill has purchased Young Selim, got by the late Arabian Selim, out of Enterprise, by Young Marsk; —also, Young Lavinia, own sister to Sir Charles, in foal to Sancho; at the price of 450gs. Young Selim is, in every respect, a stallion of great promise; because he has not only the external properties and beauties of a genuine Arab, but a pedigree, so high and distinct, that it will cross well with all the most fashionable blood of the day, and his stock are unusually fine. He is now rising seven years old, and will be stationed in the vicinity of York during the ensuing season.

The fine stud of the late Lord Monson is about to be brought to the hammer.

BETTINGS FOR THE DERBY AND OAKS, DEC. 26.

Derby.

8 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's colt Whalebone, out of Penelope, by Waxy.

8 to 1 agst Mr. Wilson's Totterella colt.

10 to

10 to 1 agst Lord Stawell's Brother to Sir David.

10 to 1 agst the Brother to Election.

12 to 1 agst Mr. Lake's Granicus, by Sorcerer.

12 to 1 agst Sir J. Shelley's Vulture, by Eagle.

15 to 1 agst Mr. Lake's Dandy, out of Active.

15 to 1 against the Sister to Pope.

4 to 1 Lord Egremont does not win with all his stud.

Oaks.

6 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's sister to Pope.

9 to 1 agst Sir W. Gerard's bay filly, by Beningbrough, out of Mary Ann.

10 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's filly, by Gohanna, out of a sister to Goth.

High odds against the rest.

500 to 25 that the Sister to Pope does not win the two.

We understand that Norbrook races, near Bicester, are fixed by the stewards for Wednesday, the 21st of March next; as usual, there will be a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for hunters, the property of gentlemen who are members of Sir Thomas Mostyn's hunt, and another of 5gs. each for their hacks; as also a cup of 10gs. value, and 40gs. in specie, given by the gentlemen of the hunt, for the horses of farmers resident within its limits. This plan we think an improvement on those of the former years, when the winning horse of the farmer was entitled to a cup of 50gs. value. Under the present alteration, the farmer will receive a handsome piece of plate, as a remuneration for the damage he sustains, and the more solid advantage of 40gs. We venture to hazard a conjecture, and that too with some degree of authority, that the farmers of Oxfordshire will produce some horses of speed, which may be a means of retaining the cup in their own county, certainly the more legitimate department of the hunt.

American Sporting Intelligence.—*New York, Oct.* 30.—On Tuesday, Mr. Badger's grey horse Diomede, beat Mr. Bond's horse Bright Phœbus, over Fair View Course, near Bristol, four-mile heats. The course was heavy, and the second heat was run in eight minutes and five seconds.

From The Norfolk Herald of the 23d inst.——A challenge, for 10,000 dollars! The four-years-old horse Sir Solomon, which lately beat the famous horse Wrangler, will run any horse in the United States for the above sum, four-mile heats, to carry 110lb. each, over the New Ditched-in Course, near Norfolk Borough, on Monday, the 27th of November next. Any persons desirous of accepting this challenge, will please to notify the same (by letter) to the Editor of *The Herald.*

A poney belonging to Mr. Soutter, a publican, galloped eighteen miles in 55 minutes, on Thursday, the 7th inst. on the Hampton road, for a stake of 100gs. The animal is under twelve hands, and was rode by a boy eight years old. The *humane* master sold the poney for 30gs. to a dealer, after the match.

A fine male wolf, seven months old, was lately landed at the London Docks, from a vessel arrived from Hudson's Bay. It is of a cream colour, three feet two inches high, and as tame as any house dog.

A PIGEON match for a stake of 200 guineas took place the end of last month, on Ripley Common, Surrey, between three noted shooters from Buckinghamshire, of the names of Holt, Sullivan, and Cunningham, and three from Bedfordshire, of the names of Cooke, Grove, and Fanshaw. The match was at twenty-one birds, seven having been allotted to each candidate. The following was the order of the shooting:—Bucks—Mr. Holt, five; Mr. Sullivan, seven; Mr. Cunningham, six. — Bedfordshire — Mr. Cooke, six; Mr. Grove, six; Mr. Fanshaw, seven.—The Bedfordshire gentlemen were declared the victors by one bird.

HORSE CAUSES.

Court of Common Pleas, before Sir James Mansfield.—Bray *v.* Bushe.—This was an action to recover the price of a horse sold by the plaintiff to the defendant. It appeared that at the time of sale the horse had weeping eyes, and on that account was not warranted by Bray to Bushe. The defendant endeavoured to prove a warranty by the evidence of Collins, a stable-keeper; but the words attributed by him to Bray did not amount to a warranty, and were expressed by Bray at a time subsequent to the sale. The horse was sold for forty-five guineas, and became blind shortly after his sale. It appeared also in evidence, that Bushe physicked the horse the evening of the day on which he bought him, which, it was said, implied a strong suspicion on the part of the defendant that the horse was unsound.

Sir James Mansfield left the evidence to the jury, with this observation—" Gentlemen, I would advise any of you, whenever you have dealings with these horse-jockies, to take care to have witnesses present at the time of your bargain."—The Jury then returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Forty-five guineas.

The same v. *Holdsworth.*—This was an action to recover thirty guineas for a horse sold to a minor, the ward of the defendant. The minor was a merchant's clerk, and sported his curricle and pair! his groom, however, persuaded him to keep a third horse, bought from the plaintiff, which proved to be spavined, and which was accordingly returned two days after. The action was for the price of this horse. It appearing in evidence that the defendant's ward was a silly, thoughtless young man, and *an infant;* whereupon, Sir James Mansfield directed the Jury to find for the defendant, as it would be unjust, and contrary to law, to make him responsible for a debt so contracted—" if (said Sir James) a set of horse-dealers and their crew were allowed to get round a young man in this way, they might involve him in spending ten thousand a-year, if he had it."—Verdict for the defendant.

North v. *Bryan.*—The plaintiff had purchased, for the sum of seventy guineas, a horse of the defendant, who keeps livery stables, which was warranted sound, but which turned out to have a splint. As is usually the case in horse causes, there was much contradictory evidence—the plaintiff producing several respectable veterinary surgeons, who proved the unsoundness of the horse; and the defendant producing as many " farriers by nature and education" as one of them called himself, " and no veterinary theoress," and swore to the soundness of the animal. They admitted, however, that the horse's action

action was so bad that many might mistake it for lameness—and though they admitted the splint, they denied that to be an unsoundness.—The Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages 73l. 10s.

BREACHES OF THE GAME LAWS.

On Saturday, the 9th of December, Bloss Branwhite, jun. of Witham, cooper, and John Banks, of Hatfield Peverel, Essex, labourer, were severally convicted before Sir John Tyrell, Bart. and William Goodday Strutt, Esq. in the full penalty of twenty pounds each, for using a gate net for taking hares in the night, between the hours of seven o'clock in the evening, and six o'clock in the morning. These convictions took place under the Act of 13th Geo. III. cap. 80.—Branwhite not having goods whereon to levy the penalty, was committed to Chelmsford gaol for three months; and Banks having absconded, has for the present escaped punishment. Great depredations having been committed upon Mr. Strutt's manors, the gamekeepers and assistants were on the watch on the 11th of November last, when the above-named persons were detected in the fact.

Vincent Simpson, charged upon the oath of Henry Goodwin, for having in his possession fifteen wires for the destruction of game, he not being qualified to keep or use the same, has been committed to Canterbury gaol for three months.

Motion of Court—the *King* v. *Pownel.*—Mr. Best moved, that the defendant might be discharged, on the ground that the commitment under which he was detained was defective. It was the commitment of a Magistrate of the county of Norfolk, by which the defendant had been sent to prison as a rogue and a vagabond, under the authority of the 39th of the King, as having been found in the night with dogs, bludgeons, &c. for the destruction of game; but, from a blunder of the Clerk of the Magistrate in copying the conviction, he omitted a verb, not stating what the defendant had done, and therefore he was discharged. The commitment was defective, and the defendant was entitled to his discharge, whatever his offence might be.

At the Old Bailey Sessions, London, the 6th instant, Richard Wicks was capitally indicted under Lord Ellenborough's Act, for wilfully and maliciously discharging a gun, loaded with powder and shot, at Benjamin Johnson, with intent to murder him.—The prosecutor is a gamekeeper, in the service of Mr. Russell Howe, of Hamworth House, Middlesex. Being at his usual occupation of watching the game, his master's property, on Sunday, November 18, he saw a person rising from bushes near a gate, whom he afterwards discovered to be the prisoner; being suspicious that he was there for the purpose of poaching, he cried out to him as he endeavoured to escape, that if he did not immediately stop, he would shoot him. The prisoner continued to run, upon which the prosecutor set his dog at him: the prisoner then turned round suddenly, and discharged his gun at the prosecutor; the prosecutor was not wounded, but heard a noise of the shot rustling against the bushes near him. The prosecutor then fired at the prisoner; prosecutor's dog laid hold of the prisoner's smock frock, and while the prisoner was resisting the attacks of the animal, he was seized by the prosecutor: the prisoner made every effort to strike the

the prosecutor, but was prevented by the assistance of another servant of Mr. Howe's; he was secured, and confined in the house of Mr. Howe, until carried before a Magistrate. It was stated in evidence, that the prisoner had said amongst a number of working men, that if he saw the prosecutor from behind a hedge, he would blow his brains out. He said this when under the influence of drink.—The prisoner said, in his defence, that he had no intention of firing at the prosecutor, but, upon turning suddenly round, his gun went off accidentally.—Baron Graham summed up the evidence, and the Jury gave a verdict of Not Guilty.

Vere v. *Lord Cawdor and another.*—This was an action for damages, on account of the defendant's gamekeeper having shot and killed the plaintiff's dog.—The plea was, that the defendant, Lord Cawdor, was lord of a manor, at Kidwelly, in the county of Carmarthen, and that the other defendant was his Lordship's game-keeper: that the plaintiff's dog came upon that manor, and was following a hare, and might then and there have killed the said hare; that the gamekeeper shot the said dog, as it was lawful for him to do. To which plea there was a demurrer. —Lord Ellenborough, by way of shewing the absurdity of the plea, said—" I think the plea does not justify the killing of the gamekeeper: is it to be endured that a man's dog, or any other animal, shall be shot because he follows a hare, without stating in the justification of killing that dog, it was necessary to kill it; or that the dog belonged to an unqualified person, and was pursuing game unlawfully. All this, or some of this, was surely necessary to be stated. If there be a precedent for such a plea as this, it is a precedent against common reasoning and common sense, and the sooner it is overturned the better.—Judgment for the plaintiff.

On Monday, the 4th instant, the Cottesmore hounds unkennelled a fox at Tolthorpe Oaks, near Stamford, and after a chase of an hour and a quarter, ran in to him at Ashton, in Northamptonshire.—Reynard was so distressed, that he took shelter in a cottage, passed through a room in which a woman was washing, and secreted himself under her bed in an adjoining apartment. The hounds, however, came up in a few minutes, moved him from his hiding-place, and tore him to pieces. The Earl of Lonsdale immediately presented the poor woman with half a guinea, as a remuneration for the trepidation into which her noisy visitors had put her.

The above hounds had another hard run, on Friday, the 15th.—They unkennelled a fox at Woodlehead, and ran him for two hours and fifty minutes with scarcely a check; indeed the only one they received was through reynard's taking shelter (as he thought) in a drain near Ashwell; but he was immediately followed by an excellent terrier, who burst him out at the other end of the drain, where the hounds were ready to receive him; but, strange as it may appear, he leaped upon the backs of the hounds, escaped them completely, and ran into ground near Belvoir Castle. At this moment, Lambert, the huntsman, and one of the whippers-in, were the only persons present. Many excellent horses were completely done up long before

before that time: a valuable one died the moment the servant pulled the saddle off, in a stable at the George inn, at Stamford.

Mr. Heaton's Yorkshire harriers (from Bingley) threw off, on Saday, the 25th ult. near Bradford, and immediately found a hare in Bolling Spring, which took by Boling, crossed above the Foundry to Tiresal Gates, thence to Black Carr, made a large circuit to Rycroft, leaving Tong Park on the left, threw a double, and made back for Black Carr, and killed in Tiresal Wood. — Found a second game hare in about twenty minutes, at Turfield, crossed Holm Lane, took the right of Tong Park over Toftshaw Moor, to North Bierley, took the under side of Birkenshaw Foundry, to Great Gomersal, to Gomersal Hill Top, and down to Spen; after throwing a few doubles, took for Hansworth, back to Gomersal town; took a large circuit towards Wiskitt Hill, and killed at the Ironstone Delves, near Birkenshaw. This hare ran at least sixteen miles, with scarcely a check.

A man of the name of Holmes, a provincial boxer, met with instantaneous death on Monday the 11th, in a boxing match at Sollowfield, Hants, with a man of the name of Haynes. It was in a pitched battle for 100 guineas that the pugilists contended, and it was by a blow under the right ear that Holmes received his death. He never spoke after he had received the blow.

On Monday the 11th, a most obstinately contested pitched battle was fought in Shrewsbury, between Bates, a bricklayer, and Lea, a collier, from Hook-a-Gate. After twenty-seven rounds, the latter was declared victor, but not till both the combatants were mangled and disfigured in a horrible manner. Lea was seconded by his brother.

A trial of pedestrian strength and agility between two farmers, took place at Lewes, on Tuesday evening the 19th, which produced much betting, and some little amusement. The one started from the middle of Care-Hill to reach the top, carrying an acquaintance, whose weight is between ten and eleven stone, against the other, who started, light, at the bottom of the hill to arrive at its summit, and made good speed towards it, but he could not overtake his adversary, whose strength enabled him to run the whole of his distance, and win the race easy. Bets in favour of the winner.

We hear a great deal of pedestrians now-a-days, but do they excel the ancients?—Phillippides was sent from Athens to Sparta, and in two days ran one hundred and fifty Roman miles. Our King Henry the Fifth was so swift, that he and two lords could take any doe in a large forest, by running after it; and Harold, the son of Canute the Second, was so swift, that few horses could gallop faster than he could run. He could run a hare to death; from which circumstance he was surnamed Harefoot.

A journeyman hatter of Hull lately set out from the Mansion-house, blindfolded, to walk from thence to Sculcoates church, a distance of one mile and a half, in two hours, for a wager of 5s. After encountering some falls, breaking his nose, and receiving several severe bruises, he accomplished his task two minutes within the appointed time.

On

On Monday, the 11th inst. Mr. Halstead, of Lavant, in company with other gentlemen farmers, was coursing upon Stoke Common.—Mr. H. was in close pursuit of a hare, when, observing the hind legs of his horse to be sinking, he instantly alighted, and the animal fell into a large dry well forty feet deep, immediately after; thus Mr. H. most providentially escaped from death. The poor horse was in a dreadful situation, and means were resorted to dispatch him, which was done by a man descending on a ladder and cutting his throat. It is a remarkable circumstance, that this well has for many years been in such a state, having no covering but a few brambles, and that no accident has before occurred. To prevent any other accident in future, the well is filled up.

Woodcocks, &c.—There can be no doubt, but that a very great portion of the woodcocks, snipes, plovers, starlings, and such other birds as migrate to the southward in the winter season, are lost in the vast Atlantic Ocean. They generally travel before the storm, and frequently amidst the obscurity of dawn, and snow showers. At these times, woodcocks abound on the Scilly Islands, and near the Lizard and Land's End, the extreme southern and western capes of Cornwall, where such as approach before they are quite spent, like Noah's dove, find rest from the oceans of water and air; and such as cannot reach the shore frequently drop, exhausted with fatigue, upon such ships as they happen to discover. There are few vessels from the Atlantic, which, upon approaching the coast at this season, are not visited by these forlorn voyages; while great numbers of others are seen—(yet, how small a portion of the whole can ever be seen!)—passing in foul weather to the southward and westward, where an ocean, too vast for the strongest wing to pass over, must inevitably swallow them up.

A flight of eagles have lately visited the Sussex coast, near Hastings. They have often been seen on the shore to the eastward of the town, or hovering over the stupendous cliffs between the Govers and Ecclesbourn, or Failight Farm. It is supposed that they are of the species of the sea eagle, which are described by naturalists to be nearly as large as the golden eagle. The very uncommon appearance of these birds on the Southern coast, has excited very great curiosity. Many of the gentlemen and farmers have endeavoured to shoot them, from an apprehension of danger to their lambs in spring, if they should remain there, but hitherto without success. They have already made great destruction among the rabbits on the warren, near the signal station, from whence they were first discovered by the lieutenant who has the charge of it.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE received a Letter, some time ago, from a Correspondent, recommending Portraits of the following horses; viz. *Gohanna*, *Election*, *Canopus*, and *Violante*, to be given in the future Numbers of our Magazine. If that friendly Correspondent, who signs himself "A well-wishing Sportsman," will favour us with information where, or in what way, we can procure drawings or paintings of either, we shall have no objection to put them into the Engraver's hands, for the purpose he suggests. Any other celebrated horses that may be pointed out to us, and of which paintings can be obtained, shall be alike attended to.

We hope to complete Mr. Wentworth's stud next month.—Winning Horses, 1809, next month, or the month after.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

PROLOGUE,

To the New Dramatic Entertainment of "Not at Home."

OUR Author, anxious for your approbation,
Has sent me here by way of preparation;
But undetermin'd still what means to use,
To recommend this bantling of his Muse,
From thought to thought with double haste he rov'd,
As fancy led or judgment disapproved:
I could not bear to see him thus perplex'd,
So cried, "I'll take your title for my text."
At home, or *not at home*—Oh! 'tis a theme
As vast as Folly's never-failing stream.
Why, *Not at home's* the voice of modern days,
Which every age, and sex, and rank displays;
And Coxcombs, from the 'Prentice to the Peer,
Disdain the limits of their proper sphere.—
Observe my Lord—the copy of his groom—
In all the scenes of vulgar life *at home;*
At home to all the Pugilistic train,
Lord of the ring and hero of the rein:
But *not at home* when tradesmen would be paid,
Or worth and genius supplicate his aid,
And least *at home*, Oh! mean and groveling mind!
In that high station which his birth assign'd.
In those dull moments when *ennui* prevails,
And beaux forget to call, and scandal fails,
What dame of fashion e'er can condescend
At home the solitary hours to spend?
At home! Oh monstrous! is there then no way
To kill the languor of the irksome day?
Call my barouche! I'll drive to lady Bloom:
Our mutual watchword still is—*Not at home:*
And Mrs. Shuttle, odious, rustic creature!
Whose suppers we endure from mere good nature.
Brisk at his post, and practis'd in reply,
The powder'd footman tells the ready lie:
Not so the simple lad just come to town,
Scarce half a coxcomb, more than half a clown,
With awkward shame he turns his head away,
And blushing stammers—*Not at home* to-day.

To Bond-street next, to cheapen fans and laces,
Or buy at Overton's the Loves and Graces.
These follies drive away the morning spleen;
Rout, Opera, Concert, close the evening scene.
Thus having trod the giddy circle o'er,
Till fashion palls, and folly charms no more,
Listless and tir'd, at length she condescends
To pass one night *at home*—but *sees her friends.*
Forth fly a thousand cards, and each conveys
Her summons, couched in true laconic phrase:
Her Ladyship *at home.*—Well! view her there:
Order your coach at ten to Berkeley square;
Along the crowded staircase force your way,

Where costly flowers their mingled sweets display:
Approach the long saloon where, blazing bright,
Rich chandeliers refract the varied light.
Her sofa deck'd with oriental pride,
All Egypt's monsters grinning at her side,
'Midst shapeless mockeries of Greece and Rome,
In tawdry pomp—my lady is *at home.*
While these gay scenes her restless thoughts employ,
She scarcely feels a transient gleam of joy;
With vacant eye reviews the splendid dome,
And sighs that—Happiness—is *not at home.*
Not such *their* home whom Love has taught to know
From that blest source what real transports flow.
Home! 'tis the name of all that sweetens life;
It speaks the warm affection of a wife,
The lisping babe that prattles on the knee
In all the playful grace of infancy,
The spot where fond parental love may trace
The growing virtues of a blooming race:
Oh! 'tis a word of more than magic spell,
Whose sacred power the wanderer best can tell;
He who, long distant from his native land,
Feels at her name his eager soul expand:
Whether as Patriot, Husband, Father, Friend,
To that dear point his thoughts, his wishes bend;
And still he owns, where'er his footsteps roam,
Life's choicest blessings centre all—*at home.*

GILT SPURS.

YE Bond-street Loungers! delicate and soft,
With vacant stare, and noses turn'd aloft!
Truth has proclaim'd, (no Scandal deals her slurs),
Your heels project a foot with gilded spurs!
Well cas'd in armour were our Knights of old,
The brave defenders of the Fair enroll'd:
But our spruce heroes, self-admiring Beaux,
Seem less the sex's champions than their foes.
For what proud daring are their bosoms warm'd?
For what, say ladies, are their heels thus arm'd?
"For mighty deeds," cries Lady BAB, and frowns—
"To *hook* our *Petticoats* and *tear* our *Gowns!*"

HUNTING,

A PARODY OF SHAKESPEAR.

HENRY V. iii. 2.

IN journeys nothing so befits a man
As gentle pace upon a double horse,
"While fair and conjugal discourse as sugar
Makes the hard way sweet and delectable."
But when the huntsman's horn blows in our ears,
Then imitate the action of the racer;
Stiffen the sinews, summon up the courage,
Defend the brains with a hard-favour'd cap,
In scarlet's bright array throw off from the cover;
Let the new boot sit tightly on the calf,
Like the smooth wax: then dash thro' thick and thin
O'er fearful leaps; nor reck confounded falls:
Now swill'd with floods, now drench'd with soaking rains,
Set fast the teeth, and stretch the nostrils wide,
Hold hard the breath, and stick in both the spurs
Up to the rowel head!—On, on, you nobles,
Whose blood's deriv'd from fathers of scull-proof!
Fathers, that like so many frantic Nimrods,
Have in these parts from morn 'till eve knock'd up
Horse after horse, for lack of argument!
Dishonour not your pedigree; attest
That those, whom you call'd fathers, tutor'd you,

So.

So tutor you your sons, grooms, whip-
pers-in,
And teach them how to leap! And you
good yeomen,
While freedom's in the land, preserve the
foxes,
Tho' we cut np the pastures: for we'll
swear
That you are worthy of your rack-rent
farms:
For there is none of you so mean and
base,
To mind the damage that we do your
corn.
I see you stand like jockeys in your stir-
rups,
Straining upon the state; the game's in
view,
Follow our spirit, and upon the chase
Cry—Tallyho! England! and Fox-hunt-
ing.

ON WALKING WITH MISS BLOUZILINDA.

DEAR Blowzy, the lovely, the jocund,
the fair, *
I purposely walk'd with one day,
† Whose one eye was grey, whose golden
hue'd hair
The wind wildly blew, and so little did
care,
That I thought it wou'd blow her away.

Cease to wonder! Don't criminal think
me for that! ‡
For I'm blameless—tho' this I confess,
That my cheeks shed their roses—my
heart pit-a-pat
Jump'd and caper'd as strangely as any
mad cat,
While Blowzy squalino'd § like entrapped
rat
At such a dire scene of distress.

But, may not the time come—and on it
I'll think—
When snug by my fair's kitchen fire,
With a sop in the pan, and a jug of good
drink,
Despair (that gaunt fiend) shall be plung'd
down the sink,
While I glow with grub, ale, and de-
sire.

But cool thinking forbids—mere hoping
is dole!
Love hunger'd and pallid will crave!
O'erdone by her rigour I burn on the
coal!
I shall ne'er lick my lips at her well-
butter'd roll!
But shall sicken, pine, languish, a poor
undone soul!
And famish'd go down to the grave!

THE DEVIL'S WALK.

A Satire.

FROM his brimstone bed, at break of
day,
A walking the Devil is gone,
To visit his snug little farm of the Earth,
And see how his stock goes on.

And over the hill, and over the dale,
And he rambled over the plain,
And backward and forward he switch'd
his long tail,
As a gentleman switches his cane.

And pray how was the Devil drest?
Oh, he was in his Sunday's best:
His coat was red, his breeches were blue,
With a hole behind, which his tail went
through.

He saw a Lawyer killing a viper,
On a dunghill near his own stable;
And the Devil was tickled, for it put him
in mind
Of *Cain* and his brother *Abel*.

He saw an Apothecary on a white horse,
Ride by on his vocation,
And the Devil was pleas'd, for he thought
he beheld
His friend, *Death in the Revelation*.

He saw a Cottage, with a double coach-
house,
A cottage of *gentility*,
And the Devil he smil'd, for his darling
vice
Is Pride, which apes humility.

* This is a specimen of the genuine Namby-Pamby, of which I have some quires for your future insertion; it is a species of verse that the ancients have left us very little of.—" O! what a loss!—I'll rhime you so eight hours together; dinners, and suppers, and sleeping hours excepted: it is the right butter-woman's rate to market."

† She had but one. ‡ Wise men rarely wonder! Mihi crede!

§ See the Italian Dictionary.

He

He went into a rich bookseller's shop,
Says he, "We are both of one College,
For I myself sat, like a cormorant, once,
Hard by the *Tree of Knowledge.*"

As he pass'd through the Cold-Bath-Fields, he saw
A solitary cell;
And the Devil he paus'd, for it gave him a hint
For improving the prisons of Hell.

Down a river did glide, with wind and tide,
A pig with vast celerity;
And the Devil he grinn'd, for he saw all the while
How it cut its own throat, and he thought, with a smile,
On *England's commercial prosperity.*

He saw Gen'ral Gascoigne's burning face,
Which fill'd him with consternation;
And back to Hell his way he did make,
For the Devil he thought (by a slight mistake)
'Twas the *General Conflagration.*

R. PORSON, Gr. Prof. Cantab.

DANCING—BY A LADY.

OH, consider, ye Swains! do but just—*take a glance,*
On all the *soft pleasures*—that *charm* in the DANCE!—
Soft looks, and *soft smiles—soft expressions—soft squeezes,*
And *all* the *soft things—a soft nature that pleases*—
Improve but the crisis, as quickly it flies,
Whilst the *heart's* truest index, is read in the *eyes*!

Oh mark! as you lead us—"*outsides*"—"*down the middle,*"
How our *hearts,* like our *feet,* beat in time to the FIDDLE.
How soon *you impress*—and how quickly *we meet ye!*
How *bewitchingly smile*—how *enchantingly greet ye!*
The moments of gold, which *'tis your's to employ,*
For the moment of LOVE, is the moment JOY.

VECTA.

THE SQUIRREL'S ESCAPE.

MY little Friend! whom I have fed
With never-failing care,
And mark'd thee, in thy woolly bed,
Conceal thy husky fare—

My little friend! lament I much,
That thou should'st bid adieu
To luxury so sweet—and such
As seldom Squirrel knew.

Should whirlwinds howl, and pelting rain
Assail thy tender form,
Affrighted, thou wilt seek in vain
A refuge from the storm.

Till famine, at the stern command
Of chilling frost and snow,
Shall smite thee with her shrivell'd hand,
And terminate thy woe.

My little friend! 'tis vain to grieve,
But fain would I inquire,
What charms invited thee to leave
All thou could'st well desire?

THE SQUIRREL'S REPLY.

To answer—is no irksome task,
Ev'n to a brute like me;
Art thou an ENGLISHMAN——and ask
What charms has LIBERTY?

X.

St. Ives.

RETURNED FROM SHOOTING; OR, BLUE GAME.

A CURTAIN LECTURE.

SAID Mary to Tom,
(Who is apt to look glum,
And rail at the world without reason or rhime)
'Tis strange that from home
So far you could roam,
And for one brace of Cocks lose three days of good time.

Nay, wife, Tom replied,
You forget, while you chide:
If I've gain'd little good, I have lost many evils—
For on ev'ry hill,
I ne'er fail'd to kill,
Either running or flying, *a brace of blue devils!*

JEFFRY SMALLSHOT.

Durgan Hotel.